JOHN BULL, MAY 30, 1925. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVII. No. 981. SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1925. TWOPENCE.

a Sterling set gets radio best

£1,000 FIRST PRIZE & 25 BIG HOLIDAY PRIZES see page 35

500 Prizes for CROSS-WORDS — see page 34

Shameful Treatment of a NOBLE LADY

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

INDIGESTION WON'T CURE ITSELF

Indigestion is not like a headache which often requires only rest and quietness to banish it. Indigestion will remain, and will get worse, until the cause of the trouble is removed.

'Bisurated' Magnesia relieves indigestion and all stomach disorders instantly by removing the cause, the acidity which starts fermentation and upsets the whole of the digestive system. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is the great common-sense remedy for digestive troubles. It neutralises acidity the moment it enters the stomach, stops the fermentation and allows the food to be digested easily, thoroughly and without pain.

The health of the whole body depends upon the health of the digestive organs and the quickest, safest and surest way to a sound digestion is by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia after taking food.

Doctors confidently recommend 'Bisurated' Magnesia to their patients and because it cannot fail to give relief many hospitals use it. No home should be without it.

'BISURATED' MAGNESIA

IN POWDER
More suitable for family use in the home
1/3 and 3/-

EVERY CHEMIST SELLS IT

IN TABLETS
Flasks, handy for the pocket or handbag
1/3 and 2/6

A Problem Solved

£1,925 for "Bullets"

OLD King Sol has not abdicated after all! The recent spell of fine weather proves that and turns our thoughts to holidays once more—and to the annual problem of paying for them.

Whitsun marks the opening of the holiday season, which we are celebrating by the big *Bullets* Holiday Offer on page 35. The First Prize is £1,000—a huge cheque which would give you a holiday from worry for the rest of your life. A Second Prize of £250 and a Third of £100 are followed by five Holiday Prizes of £20 and twenty of £10—making a total, with hundreds of other smaller awards, of the appropriate sum of £1,925 in cash prizes.

Let *Bullets* pay your holiday!

"Bullets" £1 Prize-winners.

(*Continued from page* 35.)

M. McAdam, 141, Bath St., Glasgow; Mrs. J. McGhie, 27, New St., Stonehouse, Lanarkshire; J. McKeever, 7, Creggan St., Londonderry; G. H. Midgley, 53, Bedford St., Princess Rd., M/c.; T. Morgan, 32, Green Lane, Featherstone, Yorks.; A. Morris, Mill House, Cobham, Gravesend; G. Morris (Finance Staff), Ministry of Pensions, Dominion Hse., Cardiff; Mrs. A. E. Osborne, Osborne Hse., Belmont Rd., Harrogate; Miss I. Osborn, Witham Rd., Woodhall Spa; J. W. Padley, 3, Convent Walk, Sheffield; H. P. Palmer, 33, Oxford St., Norwich; J. Parr, Jun., 22, McDowall Rd., Camberwell, S.E.; B. Poole, 24, Huxley Rd., Edmonton, N.; Mrs. E. Reay, 40, Hugh St., Whitehaven; Mrs. E. Rippard, 47, Bandon Rd., Cork; G. E. Roberts, 52, Unity St., Belfast; J. Rosser, 31, Childebert Rd., Balham, S.W.; H. Royston, 116, High St., Aston, B'ham; Mrs. G. Scott, 55, Petworth Rd., Friern Barnet, N.; A. Sewell-Balderson, 49, Baker St., Doncaster; H. Silvester, 75, Stead Lane, Hoyland Common, Nr. Barnsley; J. R. Smith, 6, Hedley St., Guisborough; F. C. Stevens, 12, Penpole Av., Shirehampton, Bristol; E. W. Tanner, 80, Swindon Rd., B'ham; G. R. Tate, 26, Blossom St., York; Mrs. A. Tatlow, 3, Grasmere Av., Stockhill, Nottingham; Miss E. Tattersall, 1, Chapel St., Blackrod, Chorley; G. Toft, Sutton Scarsdale, Chesterfield; M. Vicary, 27, Chatsworth Rd., Bournemouth; W. Wallbank, 10, Pincock St., Euxton, Lancs.; W. R. West, The Library, Willingdon, Sussex; Mrs. M. Williams, 6, Wall Lane Terr., Cheddleton, Nr. Leek; Cpl. E. Willis, 8469, A. Coy., 2nd Dorsets, North Camp, Aldershot; S. J. Willmott, 60, Denmark Rd., Poole; Mrs. F. Wonnacott, Sticklepath, Nr. Okehampton; C. Wood, 14, Chesser Grove, Edinburgh.

List of Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" No. 561 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

DEATH AND DAMAGE
IN THE
GREAT STORM.
FLOOD & BOMBARDMENT AT ASHBY-DE-LA-ZOUCH.
Boys Swimming for Oranges in the Main Street.
From "The Daily Chronicle" Correspondent.
ASHBY-DE-LA-ZOUCH.
Three Men Killed, Houses Wrecked and Burned, Streets Flooded.
GREAT DAMAGE BY STORM AND FLOOD
70 MILES AN HOUR GU
TOWN CUT OFF IN THUNDERSTORM
Houses Flooded, Trams Held
Roads Impassable
DEATHS FROM LIGHTNING AND HEAT WAVE
HAVOC OF YESTERDAY'S STORM.
TREES SET ON FIRE.
70-MILES-AN-HOUR GALE.
DEATHS FROM AND LIGHTNI
TOWN FLOODE
CLOUDBURST DURING STORM
Two Inches of Rain in Less than an Hour: Many Lightning and Heat Victims
HOUSES AND STACKS DESTROYED BY FIRE
Violent thunderstorms

JOHN BULL is the ONLY Paper that pays for damage by FLOODS, STORMS and LIGHTNING

At the time of going to press over sixty applications for Storm and Flood Benefits have been received from all parts of the country. These are being dealt with as speedily as possible.

CUT HERE.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

J.B. 30/5/25.

CUT HERE.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

J.B. 30/5/25.

Cash the Coupons—John Bull's Wonderful Offer

See What You Get!

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, fitted with safety cap and 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped—beautifully chased—admittedly worth 10/6.

(2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil of classic design, complete with refills, presented FREE!

PRICE - - - - - - 5/-

WITH SIX COUPONS 4/-

Send us your name and address and attach the coupons to your letter.

Our "Cash the Coupons" offer is a tremendous success! The chance of a lifetime to own the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen, pocket a shilling, and receive a 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE! Remember ONLY A LIMITED SERIES OF COUPONS WILL BE ISSUED.

(A5) JOHN BU.

PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented **FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), any dates, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment.** Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required. **AVAILABLE UNTIL JULY 1, 1925.**

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS with £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best house for Beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, E.1.

£2 LOT sells for £3. Make money selling Remnants, Prints, Hosiery, Travellers' Samples, etc. No risk. Money back if dissatisfied. Send P.O. for Free Guide. Worth pounds.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Est. 1899.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 98, High Street, Manchester.

WONDERFUL Value for small traders in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illustrated Catalogue Free. — S. Mosco (Dept. J.B.), 8, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

GILLETTE BLADES, 2/10 pkt. of 10. "Nieso" Blades, 8/6 gross. List free. Razors, Fancy Goods, Job Lines, etc.—Steen Bros., 17, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advt. on page 27.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A BETTER AND HIGHER PAID POSITION FOR YOU IN SIX MONTHS! Become a trained salesman with the help of the OLDEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL COLLEGE IN ENGLAND specialising in the training of salesmen. You can train in your spare time, and wherever you live. A handsomely illustrated and intensely interesting Free Book, "THE PROFESSION OF SALESMANSHIP," will be sent post free. It describes the finest course in salesmanship ever prepared, and the most complete organisation in Britain for securing first-class appointments for students. Send for the free book NOW, it only means a stamp, and may alter the whole of your life.—THE WALLACE ATTWOOD COLLEGE, 26T, BEDFORD ROW, LONDON, W.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt, (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

WORKERS (intelligent), all districts, to commence new well-paid profession. Full information 1½d. stamp. England-Richards Co., 10G, King's Lynn.

KNITTERS wanted work Imperial Knitting Machine at home. Good wages guar. Exp. unnec's. Easy terms arrngd. Stamp for Pros., Dept. 61, Imperial Hosiery Co., 97, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10.; 25 country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners. Write for advice and list H.—Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

BILLHEADS.—Superior quality and style. Ruled from 5/9 per 1,000. Samples free.—Coates & Son, Printers, Alnwick, Northumberld.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp free.—Greteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

ADD TO INCOME by simple, well-paid work at home. No canvassing, outlay or special training.—A. J. Frank Rose, 63, Skinner St., London, E.C.1.

BARGAIN SALES.

FREE CATALOGUE of Wonderful Bargains. Save Middleman's profit. Cycles, Tyres, Accessories, Household Labour Savers, Tools for Home and Garden. Send P.C. for fully Illus. list.—TOWNSHENDS, LTD., Dept. 67, Birmingham.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood. BEDDING, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or Instalments. Why pay retail prices? Established 38 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

WALLPAPERS direct. Eclipse 1925 designs. Get free book. 130 patterns from 3d. per roll. —Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Runslet Road, Leeds.

SERGES, good quality, for suitings and Costumes. Best Indigo. All British.—J. B. Oates, 2, Queen Street, Leeds.

PERM-WAVE COMB, 2/-. British, Non-inflammable. Ladies' or Gent's. Used like ord. comb. B. F. Lawrence, 3, Gillingham St., S.W.1.

WORKING TROUSERS that wear like iron. Admittedly strongest Cord woven. Patts. free. —Key, 41, Keystone Rd., Rugeley, Stafford.

CYCLISTS!—There's more pleasure in store for you when you possess a Hearn Cycle, the best bicycle at the price. Choose the model to suit your pocket in the Hearn Illustrated list. It's free for a P.C.—Write to Dept. V., Hearn Cycle Co., Ltd., 254, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1.

FLOOR COVERINGS. — Thicker than Cork Lino, Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., carr. paid. Send now for Free Samples.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 93, Borough Road, London, S.E.1.

BABY-CARS direct from works on approbation. Carriage paid. Cash or easy terms. 50 lovely designs; cushion tyres. Art Catalogue free.—Godiva Carriage Co. (Dept. 26), Coventry.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate : 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address : The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers, at factory prices; 21 years' reputation; catalogue free.—Century Pottery, Ltd., Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

PEACH'S 1925 FREE BOOK.—500 Illustrations. Curtains, Casements, Nets, Muslins, Cretonnes, Linens, Underwear, Laces.—Write Peach and Sons, 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

SPECIAL Bargains.—Secure before cleared! Washing frocks, for tennis, etc., Charmoline (fully equal to silk), 9/11, 10/6. Cotton Gab., white ground, coloured stripe, 10/6. Stock in 44, 46, 48 in. Non-ladder artificial silk stockings, 2/3, 2/9, 3/-. Buy before prices advance. Money back if not satisfied.—Mayforda Co., 52, Corporation Street, Manchester.

WASHABLE Glazed Collars and Fronts, 9d. each. No Laundry Bills. Hair Clippers 3/11. Cycling Shoes, 9/11. Large Illustrated list.—J. Smith, 244, Borough High St., London, S.E.1.

MESSRS. GIBBS, Ltd., Dept. 26, Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1, will send a free tube of "Gibbs' Shaving Cream" for nothing. See announcement on page 23.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS SETS by easy payments, loud-speakers, 'phones, components. Free List from makers, Townshends, Ltd., Dept. 70, Birmingham.

WIRELESS.—Latest Improved Headphones, 11/6 pair. 2/- monthly. Catalogue free.—Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd., Wireless House, Stoke Newington Road, N.16.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers. Best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

Headache and Nerve Pains

Miss F. E. Collins' case, cited below, is typical of thousands. If YOU are subject to headaches don't use palliatives giving temporary relief; they may be positively harmful. Cassell's Tablets will completely restore your nervous system.

Miss F. E. Collins, of 7, Hill Street, Peckham, London, S.E.15, writes:—"For some considerable time my nerves were very bad, probably owing to my business, which is practically all figures and writing, and I suffered from severe headaches. I decided to take Cassell's Tablets, and the first box did me good. My nerves and general health were very much improved, so I continued to take them. Very soon my friends began to tell me how much better I was looking. Now I am in good health; in fact, completely cured. I have recommended the tablets to several of my friends, and I think so much of them that I always keep a box in the house for purposes of recommendation."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown, Neuritis, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Neurasthenia, Nerve Pains, Headache, Anæmia, Palpitation, Kidney Weakness, Children's Weakness, Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3; Family Size, 3/-
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

FASHION'S LATEST WATCHES.—Send to DAVID BARKER'S, 10, Arcade Bldgs., 27, Old Bond St., London, for wonderful free Art Catalogue. Solid Gold Watches, 20/-; Sterling Silver Watches, 10/-, and other reliable guartd. watches from 3/-. Written guarantee with all.

LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/5½d., 1/7½d., 1/9, 2/- and 2/3 lb.; send for free cutting.—THE YARD LEATHER CO., Merthyr.

MEN'S and Boys' Clothing, Wonderful values. Send for Free Booklet.—Mellor & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 26, Park Street, Nottingham.

ANOTHER Gigantic Purchase. — Tobacco Pouches, 4d. Postage 2d. Trade inquiries Invited.—Wilkinson, 30, Side, N/c-on-Tyne.

A WONDERFUL OFFER appears on page 25 in the advt. of Messrs. John Barker and Co., Ltd., Kensington, London, W.8. Every *John Bull* reader should take advantage now to secure some of the magnificent material, Silk Crepe Eponge, suitable for Summer Frocks, House Frocks, and for Kiddies, etc., at the remarkably cheap price of 1/- per yard. 40 different colourings. You must mention *John Bull* or send the coupon appearing in the advt.

AT the Empire Exhibition, Wembley, you can have a delicious cup of "Glax-Ovo." If you are unable to visit stand P.P.642, Palace of Industry (Food Section), just cut out the coupon on page 25, together with 3d. in stamps to cover postage, and a free trial tin and book "Vitamins and What They Mean to You," will be sent.

LADIES, Look Here! Lovely Art Silk Hose, all shades, 1/6. 3 pairs 4/3. Post Free. Sold elsewhere 2/6. Get your supply direct and save money.—Irvine, Roscoe Street, Oldham.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 25/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64 page list 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentball, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

GARDENING.

GARDEN NETTING.—Protect your Seeds and Buds from Frost and Birds. Our Netting is guaranteed carriage paid, and cash returned if unsatisfactory. 25 yds. x 1 yd. 2/6, 25 yds. x 2 yds. 5/-. Any size price in proportion. As supplied by us to the Royal Gardens. Samples free. Cheaper Netting at 25 sq. yds. for 1/6. —H. J. GASSON AND SONS, Rye, Sussex. Est. over 100 years.

MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA First Hand. China fr. 1/3, Indian 1/8 lb. Dust fr. 1/4, carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allan's, 41, G. Tower St., E.C.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

EYESIGHT TESTING.

SALE of Eyeglasses, 5/-.—Mr. Lawrence, the Qualified Optician, makes a monthly clearance. All 21/- Spectacles reduced to 5/-.—38, Tottenham Court Road, W.1, and 210, Edgware Road, W.2, London. Prescriptions Copied.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Arties Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Cromer, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOL. YOU LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia, GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if not 2-fold. Month's course, 1/6.—Energol, 12, B —borough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss forever. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write NOW for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. R.P. 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1., Birmingham Br., 90, Worcester Street, Works: Portway, Rowley Regis.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself for your outside. Fortune, free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (JB), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free. — Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (761G), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-Active Bath, easily prepared at home, with Satzium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Hy J. Smith, (Chemists), Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d. Mr. Rivers (J.B.19), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient" (Pioneer Nerve Food), which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and joyful vitality to every nerve and cell, we will send by parcels post, A TRIAL SUPPLY, ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do not delay. Write to-day for this free, correct and speedy treatment.—B. E. Probyn & Co., Ltd., 116, Pitsbright Road, Battersea, London, S.W.18.

NEW LIFE to all Weak, Weary, Run-down, Nervous and Ailing People. Health Increases Youth, Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. No drugs. Trial free. Write, mentioning this paper, 67, St. Albans.

BLADDER Weakness and Severe Kidney Troubles quickly cured by Parker's Remedy. 3/- bottle at Boots', or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Write for convincing free sample.

BALDNESS, Falling Hair. Discovery grows hair, stops falling hair. Booklet, particulars, free.—J. J. B., Godfrey, Whitstandwell, Matlock.

A POSTCARD BRINGS a 64-page Medical Guide and Year-Book to you free, brimful of useful information. Send for one without delay from (Dept. J.B.), Stirchley Laboratories, Birmingham.

AVOID drugs. Send for sample of new Grand Food, Brain and spinal cord substances.—Laboratories (Desk H.), 15, Chestnut Rd., Lane., S.E.27.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ANY KIND old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old teeth, platinum scrap, etc. Highest prices given. Cash by return.—Bell's, Ltd., Copperhead Road, Leeds.

2/- PER TOOTH given for Old False Teeth on Metal Plates; up to 15/- on Vulcanite, highest prices for Old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, etc. Cash sent by return.—Nathan & Co., 4, Carnegie Street, Belfast.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH (Kar-rar), Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting and economical. Free from nicotine. 4-oz. Tins, 1/6; 8-oz., 2/9; 16-oz., 5/4. Post Free.—Karah Co., Colyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

CYDER, pure, bright and sound. 1/9 per gallon. Carriage Paid. Free Sample. — S. Wright and Co., Walkern, Herts.

EYESIGHT DISCOVERY.—Weak eyes strengthened, glasses discarded. Guar. Bklt., testimony, free.—F. J. B. Godfrey, Whitstandwell, Matlock.

BEETLES, Green Fly, Fleas, in fact all insects, are killed instantly by "Secto." Harmless to animals. Get it from your Chemist. "Secto," the sure killer.

A FREE OFFER.—A unique announcement appears on pages 4 and 5 in this issue for NEVERHJL "Old Soils," manufactured by W. Shadforth, of 63, Grove Road, Bow, E.3. If you cannot get a tin from your chemist, just send the coupon in the advertisement, and a present of a 2/- tin, sufficient to last a year, will be sent FREE by return.

A FREE SAMPLE of "Monkey Brand" is offered in the advt. which appears on page 23. Carefully address your application to Rentokil Bros and Co., Ltd., 34, Rebington, Cheshire, or mention that you have seen the offer in *John Bull*.

Where to obtain

NEVERILL "OLD SALTS"

ANALYSIS

Soda Sulphate
Soda Chloride
Magnes. Sulphate
Magnes. Chloride
Potass. Sulphate
Potass. Chloride

NEVERILL "OLD SALTS"

For a clear complexion, sparkling eyes, bounding health, happy days, and joie de vivre.

The original six salts only. Guaranteed free from unnecessary admixture with iodides or citrates.

NEVERILL "OLD SALTS"

For Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Liver, Kidney and Bladder troubles, and all forms of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout and Uric Acid troubles.

PRICES.

Trial Size 4d.
½ lb. - 7½d. Postage 3d. extra.
½ lb. - 1/1 Postage 4d. extra.
1 lb. - 2/- Postage 6d. extra.

A Spoonful a day — Keeps the Doctor away

SPECIAL AGENTS FOR NEVERILL "OLD SALTS"

Any chemist who cares to book your order and desires your patronage can supply you with Neverill "Old Salts," but the following are "Special Agents" and hold supplies in stock.

N. 1.
19 Balls Pond Rd., Islington. *Mr. W. H. Walton.*
128 Balls Pond Rd., Islington. *Mr. W. Bernstein, M.P.S.*
14 Caledonian Rd., King's Cross. *Mr. A. E. Ashworth, Chemist.*
186 Essex Rd., Islington. *Messrs. Bell & Co., Chemists.*
404 Essex Rd., Islington. *Mr. T. French, Pharmacist.*
92 Packington St., Islington. *Mr. Shaw.*
36 Pitfield St., Hoxton. *Mr. Godfrey, Chemist.*
1 South Street, Islington. *Mr. R. Collings, Chemist.*
59 Southgate Rd., Islington. *Mr. H. P. Everett, Chemist.*

N. 4.
195 Seven Sisters Rd. *Messrs. Lane & Foot, Chemists.*
274 Seven Sisters Rd. *Messrs. Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*
182 Stroud Green Rd., Finsbury Park. *Mr. R. H. L. Watson, Chemist.*

N. 7.
68 Devonshire Rd., Holloway. *Mr. S. Sayer, M.P.S.*
338 Holloway Rd. *Jones Bros., Ltd., Chemists.*
140 Hornsey Rd., Holloway. *Mr. W. E. Swanston, M.P.S.*

N. 8.
8 Crouch End Hill, Hornsey. *Mr. A. E. Black, Chemist.*
601 Green Lanes, Hornsey. *Mr. S. C. Hudson, M.P.S.*
87 Turnpike Rd., Hornsey. *Mr. T. Brooks, Chemist.*

N. 11.
25 Friern Barnet Rd., New Southgate. *Harcombe Cuff, Ltd., Chemists.*

N. 13.
16 Alderman's Hill, Palmer's Gn. *Mr. E. A. Barton, Chemist.*

N. 15.
187 St. Anne's Rd., S. Tottenham. *Mr. H. Waterhouse, Chemist.*
493 Seven Sisters Rd., S. Tottenham. *Mr. J. B. Hewitt, Chemist.*
428 West Green Rd., S. Tottenham *Messrs. Walker's Cash Pharmacy.*

N. 16.
6 Abney Park Terr., Stamford Hill. *Messrs. Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*
8 Albion Rd., Stoke Newington. *Mr. H. G. Alderson, M.P.S.*
9 Green Lanes, Stoke Newington. *Parade Drug Stores.*
78 Green Lanes, Stoke Newington. *Shadforth & Matthews.*
30 Matthias Rd., Stoke Newington. *Skinfill's Drug Stores.*
2 Neville Rd., Stoke Newington. *Shadforth & Matthews.*

N. 17.
669 High Rd., Tottenham. *Mr. Tomes, Chemist.*

N. 18.
147 Fore St., Edmonton. *Mr. Fred J. Hays, Chemist.*

N. 19.
225 Brecknock Rd., Tufnell Park. *Mr. E. J. Diawiddie, M.P.S.*
35 Cottenham Rd., Holloway. *Messrs. Cottenham Drug Stores.*

N. 21.
35 The Broadway, Winchmore Hill. *Mr. Alfred Hornby, Pharmaceutical Chemist.*

N. 22.
Station Rd. (corner of), Wood Green. *Mr. H. T. Parker, Chemist.*

N.W. 1.
27 Bendall St., Edgware Rd. *Mr. A. H. Dee, Chemist.*
130 Camden Rd., Camden Town. *Mr. W. C. Ford, Chemist.*
18 Chalton St., Euston. *Mr. S. Ingleton Saunders, Chemist.*
51 Ferdinand St., Camden Town. *Patience's Drug Stores.*
141 Gt. College St., Camden Town. *Mr. F. Taylor.*
107 High St., Camden Town. *Squire & Co., Chemists.*
116 Seymour St., Euston. *Young & Co.*

N.W. 2.
177 Cricklewood Broadway, Cricklewood. *Mr. A. M. Sharp, Chemist.*

N.W. 3.
1 King's College Rd., Hampstead. *Mr. W. Brown, Chemist.*

N.W. 5.
168 Kentish Town Rd., Kentish Town. *Messrs. Squire & Co., Chemists.*
81 Malden Rd., Kentish Town. *Messrs. J. P. Dawe & Co., Chemists.*
73 Prince of Wales Rd., Kentish Town. *Messrs. Ward's Drug Stores.*

N.W. 6.
106 Belsize Rd., Kilburn. *Mr. P. S. Reed, Chemist.*
147 High Rd., Kilburn. *Venables Drug Stores, Chemists.*
229 High Rd., Kilburn. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*
56 Salisbury Rd., Kilburn. *Mr. W. Batchelor, Chemist.*
243 West End Lane, Hampstead. *Mr. Allen Atkin, Chemist.*

N.W. 8.
60 Church St., St. John's Wood. *Ascott's Pharmacies, Ltd., Chemists.*

N.W. 10.
204 Church Rd., Willesden Green *Mr. Maurice Jones, Chemist.*
12 College Rd., Kensal Rise. *Mr. G. A. Dance, Chemist.*
59 Dudden Hill Lane, Willesden. *Mr. D. Edgar Davies, Chemist.*
809 Harrow Rd., Willesden. *Richardson & Williams, Ltd., Chemists.*
246 High Rd., Willesden Green. *Mr. W. Morris.*
252 High Rd., Willesden. *Mr. D. Edgar Davies, Chemist.*
4 King's Par., Okehampton Rd., Willesden. *Vincett & Co., Ltd., Chemists.*

N.W. 11.
100 Golders Green Rd., Golders Green. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*

S.E. 1.
198 Bermondsey St., Bermondsey. *Messrs. Austins, Ltd.*
51 New Kent Rd., Bermondsey. *Elephant Pharmacy, Chemists.*
193 New Kent Rd., Bermondsey. *Mr. J. L. Morris, Chemist.*
184 Old Kent Rd., Bermondsey. *Howard's Drug Stores, Chemists.*
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58 York Rd., Lambeth. *Mr. C. M. Fann, Chemist.*

S.E. 4.
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215 Lewisham High Rd., Brockley *Messrs. W. Phillips & Co., Chemists.*

S.E. 5.
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59 Camberwell New Rd., Camberwell. *Messrs. Bennetts, Chemists.*
247 Camberwell New Rd., Camberwell. *Mr. H. Lawrence, Chemist.*
152 Camberwell Rd., Camberwell. *Sutherland's Drug Stores.*
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207 Southampton St., Camberwell. *Mr. F. H. Hendry, Pharmacist.*
98 Warham St., Camberwell. *Mr. Lister.*

S.E. 7.
44 Church Lane, Charlton. *Mr. J. G. Jones, Chemist.*

S.E. 9.
194 Trundley's Rd., Deptford. *Mr. H. Baldwin, Drug Stores.*

S.E. 10.
193 Greenwich Rd., Greenwich. *Mr. C. E. Poingdestre, M.P.S.*
11 Nelson St., Greenwich. *Mr. E. Winzer, Chemist.*
29 Westcombe Hill, Charlton. *Messrs. Crick, Cash Chemists.*
5 Woolwich Rd., Greenwich. *Mr. A. J. Hunt, Chemist.*

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66 Kennington Pk. Rd., Kennington. *Mr. H. Matthews, Ltd., Chemists.*
178 Kennington Pk. Rd., Kennington. *Inch & Co., Chemists.*
36 Lower Kennington Lane, Kennington. *Mr. E. O. Hutchins, Chemist.*

S.E. 12.
3 Eltham Rd., Lee Green. *Messrs. Frost & Harrison, Chemists.*

S.E. 13.
128 Hither Green Lane, Lewisham *Mr. W. A. Stevens, Chemist.*
6 Lewisham Rd., Lewisham. *Mr. D. S. Mitchell, Pharmacist.*
57 Loampit Hill, Lewisham. *Mr. H. G. Northwood, Chemist.*
2 Staplehurst Rd., Lewisham. *Mr. A. Futty.*

S.E. 15.
591 Old Kent Rd., Peckham. *Greig's Pharmacy.*
733 Old Kent Rd., Peckham. *Pearson's Metro Pharmacy.*
863 Old Kent Rd., Peckham. *Mr. S. G. Farthing, Chemist.*
61 Peckham Pk. Rd., Peckham. *Mr. F. W. Callam, Chemist.*
191 Queen's Rd., Peckham. *Cook, Emerson & Co., Chemists.*
287 Queen's Rd., Peckham. *Mr. A. Williams, Chemist.*

S.E. 16.
9 Ilderton Rd., Rotherhithe. *Mr. T. Wingfield, Chemist.*
92 Jamaica Rd., Rotherhithe. *Messrs. Blackie's Drug Stores.*
144 Jamaica Rd., Rotherhithe. *Messrs. Abbott.*
233 Jamaica Rd., Rotherhithe. *Messrs. Williams' Pharmacy, Chemists.*
236 Southwark Pk. Rd., Rotherhithe. *McIntosh & Gardiner, Chemists.*

S.E. 17.
283 Walworth Rd., Walworth. *Walworth Pharmacy.*

S.E. 18.
2 Frances St., Woolwich. *Mr. J. D. Buckley, Chemist.*
75 New Rd., Woolwich. *Mr. J. Heinneman, Chemist.*
16 Plumstead Rd., Woolwich. *Baldwin & Co., Ltd., Chemists.*
32 Plumstead Rd., Woolwich. *Mr. M. Quested.*
51 Plumstead Rd., Woolwich. *Mr. H. P. Clarke, Chemist.*
69 Powis St., Woolwich. *Mr. A. J. Wing, Chemist.*

S.E. 22.
194 Crystal Palace Rd., E. Dulwich. *Mr. W. E. Callam, Chemist.*
57 North Cross Rd., E. Dulwich. *Mr. F. W. Timberlake.*

S.E. 23.
313 Stanstead Rd., Forest Hill. *Mr. W. Haigh, Pharmacist.*

S.E. 25.
66 High St., S. Norwood. *Winton's Cash Drug Co., Ltd.*
50 Spring Lane, Woodside. *Mr. J. E. Burke, Chemist.*
23 Woodside Green, S. Norwood. *Mr. B. Simpson, Chemist.*

S.E. 27.
56 Knight's Hill, West Norwood. *Mr. F. Neal, Chemist.*
231 Knight's Hill, West Norwood. *Mr. J. H. Williams, Chemist.*

S.W. 1.
13 Moreton St., Westminster. *Mr. E. Gifford.*
5 Pimlico Rd., Pimlico. *Marshall & Co.*
209 Vauxhall Bdge. Rd., Pimlico. *Herbert's Cash Drug Stores.*
29 Warwick St. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*

S.W. 2.
89 Acre Lane, Brixton. *Mr. W. E. Mason, Chemist.*
137 Cornwall Rd., Brixton. *Mr. H. Daris, Chemist.*

S.W. 3.
233 Bromptou Rd., Chelsea. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*
160 King's Rd., Chelsea. *Squire & Co., Chemists.*

S.W. 4.
178 High St., Clapham. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*
103 Larkhall Lane, Clapham. *Mr. H. Slator, Chemist.*
32 North St., Clapham. *Mr. E. T. Kendon, North Drug Stores.*
57 Old Town, Clapham. *Mr. Alfred Thomas, Chemist.*

S.W. 5.
186 Earl's Court Rd., Earl's Court. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*

S.W. 6.
311 Fulham Palace Rd., Fulham. *Mr. Edwards, Chemist.*
19A Herden Pl., Walham Green. *Messrs. Vincents, Chemists.*
604 King's Rd., Fulham. *Mr. Denston Roberts.*
317 Lillie Rd., Fulham. *Arnett & Co., Chemists.*
207 Munster Rd., Fulham. *Arnett & Co., Chemists.*
246 North End Rd., Fulham. *Venables Drug Stores.*
113 Wandsworth Bdge. Rd., Fulham. *Mr. C. P. Yearby, Chemist.*
146 Wandsworth Bdge. Rd., Fulham. *Mr. Vincent Shaw.*
301 Wandsworth Bdge. Rd., Fulham. *Mr. H. G. Tibbett, Chemist.*
98 Waterford Rd., Fulham. *Mr. H. G. Slayter, Pharmacist.*

S.W. 7.
83 Gloucester Rd., S. Kensington. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*

S.W. 8.
487 Wandsworth Rd., S. Lambeth. *Mr. P. T. Jennings, Phar. Chemist.*
689 Wandsworth Rd., Clapham. *Mr. Alfred Thomas, Chemist.*

S.W. 9.
77 Atlantic Rd., Brixton. *Mr. David Edwards, Chemist.*
236 Clapham Rd., Stockwell. *Mr. W. Lloyd Francis, Chemist.*

S.W. 11.
5 Andoe St., Clapham Junction. *Mr. C. E. Furnical, Chemist.*
38 Battersea Pk. Rd., Battersea. *Mr. F. D. Finn, Chemist.*
236 Battersea Pk. Rd., Battersea. *Mr. R. M. Edwards, Chemist.*
31 Falcon Rd., Battersea. *Barker's Cash Chemists.*
102 Falcon Rd., Battersea. *Mr. L. Dawson, Chemist.*
17 Lavender Hill, Battersea. *Lewis & Burrows, Chemists.*
115 Lavender Hill, Battersea. *Mr. S. V. Brook, Chemist.*
125 St. John's Hill, Battersea. *Mr. James Lloyd, Chemist.*
149 St. John's Hill, Battersea. *Carlton Pharmacy.*
78 St. John's Rd., Clapham Junc. *Mr. Collen, Pharmaceutical Chemist.*
52 York Rd., Battersea. *Smith's Drug Stores.*
202 York Rd., Battersea. *Morrison's Drug Stores.*

S.W. 12.
78 Hearnville Rd., Balham. *Mr. Alfred Thomas, Chemist.*

S.W. 15.
25A High St., Putney. *Mr. J. D. Watson, Chemist.*
26 High St., Putney. *C. R. Toyne, Ltd., Chemists.*

S.W. 16.
260 Upper Tooting Rd. *Venables Drug Stores, Chemists.*

S.W. 18.
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91 High Street, Wandsworth. *Mr. F. W. Ennis, Pharmacist.*
106 High St., Wandsworth. *Hopkins Drug Stores, Ltd.*
357 Wandsworth Rd., Wandsworth *Mr. E. P. D. Bush, Chemist.*
288 York Rd., Wandsworth. *Mr. F. W. Duckett, Chemist.*
346 York Rd., Wandsworth. *Mr. P. T. T. Hora, Pharmacist.*

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20 The Broadway, Wimbledon. *Mr. W. Bowden, Pharmacist.*

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78 Chatsworth Rd., Clapton.
Messrs. Bedell's, Ltd., Chemists.
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Messrs. Brodribb.
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Hills Pharmacy, Ltd.
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347 High St. North, Manor Park.
Mr. P. Perkins, Chemist.
680 Romford Rd., Manor Park.
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Hatfield & Son.
217 East India Dock Rd., Poplar.
Squire & Co.
105 Manchester Rd., Cubitt Town.
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Mr. A. W. Willis.
215 Leytonstone Rd., Stratford.
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75 Portway, West Ham.
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58 Stephen's Rd., West Ham.
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51 Vicarage Lane, Stratford.
A. & N. Catto, Chemists.
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77 Albert Rd., Silvertown.
Gray's Cash Drug Stores.
108 Butcher's Rd., Custom House.
Mr. C. E. Hadfield, M.P.S.
191 Victoria Dock Rd., Custom. House.
Crawley's Cash Pharmacy.
276 Victoria Dock Rd., Custom. House.
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168 High St., Walthamstow.
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110 Markhouse Rd., Walthamstow
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150 Wood St., Walthamstow.
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E.C. 4.
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22 Great Portland St.
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93 Mortimer St.
Penmore-Cassidy, Ltd., Chemists.
4 Thayer St.
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297 Edgware Rd.
Needhams, Ltd., Chemists.
94 Queen's Rd.
Lynn & Co., Chemists.
98 Westbourne Grove.
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W. 8.
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Mr. J. Elsworth Alcock, Chemist.
114 Churchfield Rd., Acton.
Mr. S. C. McKee, Chemist.

W. 4.
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395 Chiswick High Rd., Gunnersbury.
Wilson & Co., Chemists.
44 Devonshire Rd., Chiswick.
Mr. P. Robinson.
292 High Rd., Chiswick.
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223 High St., Acton.
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66 The Broadway, Ealing.
Messrs. Durbuis Drug Stores, Ltd., Chemists.
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211 King Street, Hammersmith.
Venables Drug Stores, Chemists.
162 Shepherd's Bush Rd., Hammersmith.
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Mr. R. H. Quin, Chemist.
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Chesterfield : 97 New Sq. (Opposite Post Office).
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Conisboro' : Brooke St.
Mr. W. Stenton, Chemist.
Croydon : Poplar Walk.
Mr. D. P. Roberts, Pharmacist.
Dagenham: 114 Church Elm Lane
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Dartford : 57 High St.
Mr. Leonard A. West, Chemist.
Dovercourt :
Mr. George Carr, Chemist.
Feltham : High St.
Mr. E. Moss, Chemist.
Gloucester : 47 Southgate St.
Mr W. Walwin, Chemist.
Grays : 58 High St.
Mr. J. C. Mitchell, Chemist.
Grimsby : 24 Freeman St.
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Plymouth : 42 Southside St.
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Portsmouth : 14 Ordnance Rd.
Mr. A. Chisolm, Chemist.
Shepperton : Highfield Rd.
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Southend-on-Sea : 136 Broadway.
Mr. Atkinson, Chemist.
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Southend-on-Sea : 40 Sutton Rd.
Mr. S. Rollin, Chemist.
Sunderland : 27 New Arcade.
Mr. C. V. Marshall, Chemist.
Westcliff-on-Sea : 151 Hamlet Court Rd.
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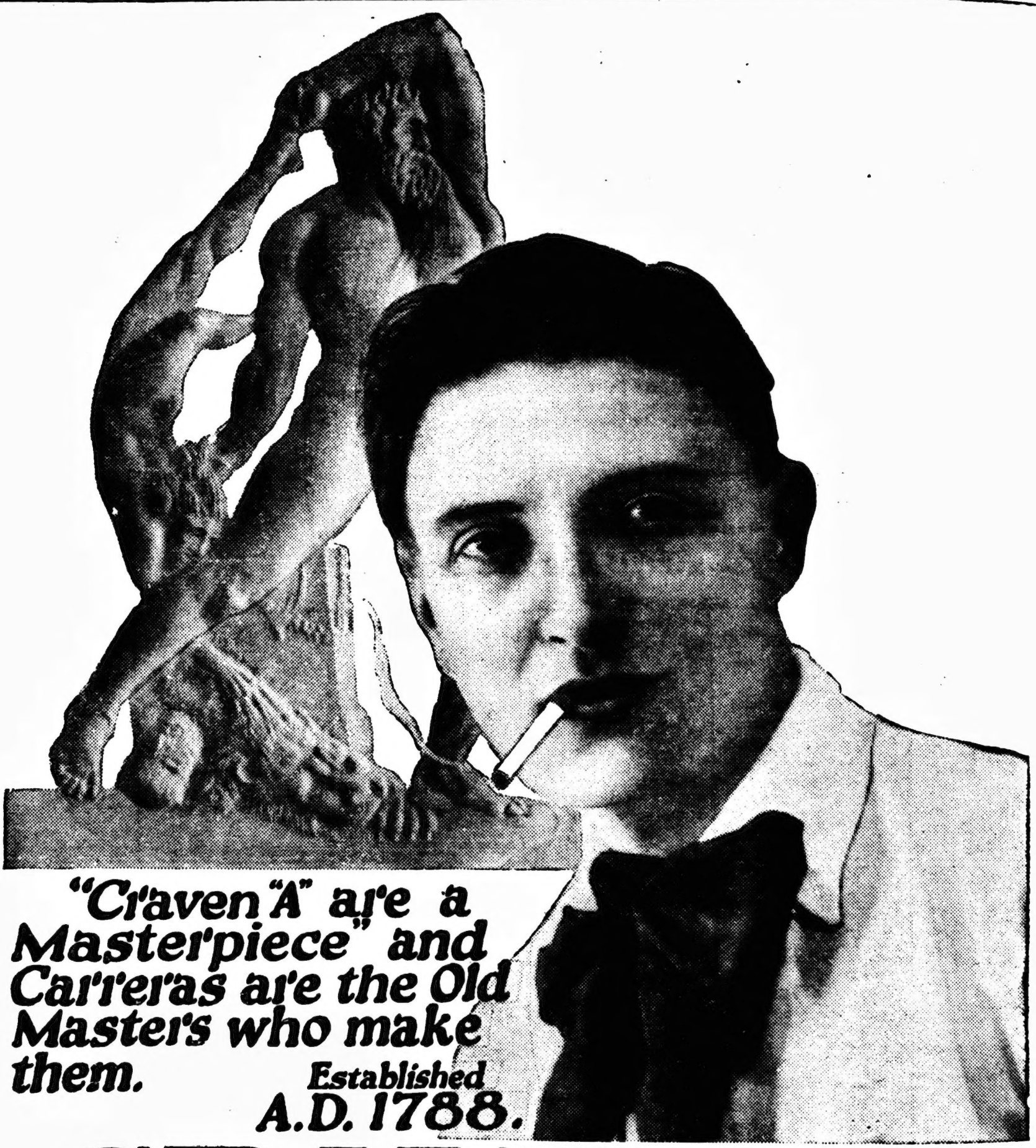

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Vol. XXXVII. No. 991.
Week ending Saturday,
May 30, 1925. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH & *the* DEVIL

This Week—

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"Sensational Secrets of Society"—an Amazing Series of Disclosures by the World's Greatest Private Detective—will commence next week. See page 13.

Gossip in High Places.

The Austen Chamberlain resignation rumours were really set going by the same kind colleagues who gave the Foreign Secretary a gruelling in the Cabinet over his French policy.

A Cabinet Cabal.

The truth is that certain "bright spirits" in the Cabinet find Mr. Chamberlain wooden and uninspired, and will edge him out if they can. Is Mr. Churchill sure enough of his own seat to join a cabal against a colleague?

Biding His Time.

Sir Robert Horne is "tipped" as "the business man's Chancellor of the Exchequer." He himself aims higher. Astutely, he would not join the present Government. On the silk duties he has merely to watch Churchill cut his throat.

It Isn't Meanness.

The Liberal Party, bemoaning the lack of response to the Million Guinea Fund, forgets that when the plain man sees politics doing something for him, he'll pay for politics. Otherwise he'll sit tight.

Waking Up.

No one expected the War to win itself. Politicians seem to think that the Peace will do so. The conferences on unemployment between masters and men show that a section of the disputants recognises the danger of this at last.

Coming to Their Senses.

By certain concessions on the part of shipowners, and some sacrifice on the part of shipbuilders, a £2,000,000 contract for the Blue Star Line will be kept in this country. Where the spirit is willing a way can always be found.

Hopeful Signs.

Keeping contracts in this country, even at a sacrifice, pays in the end. The orders placed for new ships will keep 7,000 men employed for twelve months. Forty different trades will benefit and a number of subsidiary interests be stimulated.

Two Reasons Why.

In Switzerland unemployment dwindled so rapidly that in June of last year all relief was suspended. But the Swiss have access to their own land, and—they don't wage wars.

For the Poor?

The Insurance Bill is linked with a big reform of the Poor-law promised for next year. We reserve our blessing till we see whether it is concerned with helping the poor or with outlawing them.

Readjustment Needed.

Already a great roar goes up against placing fresh burdens on industry for widows' pensions. If we got the roar against increase in armaments all might be plain sailing. The money is sure. What matters is the way it's allotted.

The Errand-boy's Turn.

Twenty-five years' work for wage-earning children has revolutionised the conditions in which half-timers and milk boys up before dawn fell asleep in school. Now a non-party Bill deals with the long hours worked by errand-boys and others between fourteen and eighteen. Parliament must find time for this.

Aussies' Astuteness.

Australians throw their local rates on unimproved land values. Buildings escape. Thus a man is levied on his idleness, but rewarded for industry. Here we do the reverse.

It Wants Dropping.

Trade union delegates are issuing a "supplementary report" on the Zinovieff letter. We're heartily sick of the subject. It is time all parties got down to business at home, and left other countries alone.

Whisht, Whisht, Here Comes — —

The policy of hush-hush in regard to new naval constructions is destructive of international confidence. Equally, British taxpayers have a right to know how their money goes. Secrecy must end.

Caillaux the Realist.

This week, or next, France will have made a move on debt repayment to Britain and America. M. Caillaux is a realist, and though a tough and subtle bargainer, what he pays (unlike previous French suggestions) will be paid in real money.

ALL the famous episodes that make up the life of Sherlock Holmes are the invention of that master-mind of fiction, Sir A. Conan Doyle. But truth is infinitely more amazing than fiction, as is proved by the real-life dramas of the greatest living detective the world has ever known. These will commence in next week's John Bull.

The writer is not the ordinary type of private enquiry agent with which the Divorce Court has familiarised us, nor one of the species attached to the C.I.D. He is the modern Sherlock Holmes with the plus of reality. He has only been called in to the most delicate cases involving some of the highest in the land whose cases have been kept out of the courts. He is the Prince of Detectives. (*See page* 13.)

A European Stumbling-block.

Negotiations for a European pact will founder on France's private treaty with Poland guaranteeing the existing Polish frontiers. No British Government will treat these as sacred, and France, tied to Poland, cannot give up the right to send an army across the Rhine.

Good for the Midlands.

Birmingham has set up a record in the matter of pure food. Only 1·1 per cent. of samples analysed by the city analyst last year showed any sign of adulteration. Other towns please copy.

Work Waiting.

Many miles of good land in the Kelvin Valley are going back to rushes and waste because of constant flooding. If the old weir were demolished and the land drained, unemployed could be set to work and it would grow food. Why not get to it?

Holidays at Bayonet Point.

The attempt to make holidays with full pay compulsory by law ignores the unhappy thousands on compulsory holiday through unemployment. It's trying to fix top-stones before the foundations are built.

Wembley Worries.

Frenzied finance at Wembley is having absurd results. The snobbery of a half-crown day is a failure. A shilling entry fee, with reduction to sixpence for evenings, might turn the scale. At present a fiasco is imminent.

The New "Lobbying."

Anxious consultations between most unlikely confrères in the House of Commons led to the hope that some unity on grave questions was being arrived at. But it was only tips for the Derby that were being sought. Matters of national urgency still go by the board and drift.

It's Needed.

An "Empire Shopping Week" is suggested. All over the country housewives will be asked to fill their market baskets with Empire products only. Why not a "cheap shopping week" bringing down prices to level without exorbitant profits?

Silly Puritanism.

The King and Queen chose Sunday for a visit to the Royal Academy, but working folk are debarred from that privilege by Sabbatarianism. Such restrictions are the height of imbecility.

Poison in War.

In proposing an international convention to restrict the use of poison-gas in warfare, President Coolidge is chasing a will-o'-the-wisp. Not till war is banished for ever will it cease to be beastly.

The Unending Toll.

The terrible explosion at Messrs. Curtis and Harvey's powder factory at Faversham, in which three men lost their lives, carries its own lesson. As truly as any soldier killed in action these lives were sacrificed to the demon of war. When is this senseless massacre to cease?

Problems of Life.

Revealing Hearts

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

IN a collection called "A Book of Thoughts," compiled in memory of John Bright by a member of the great orator's family, and containing many of his favourite readings in prose and poetry, are some lines beginning :

"When we two climbed the mountain side
I blamed thy laggard pace,
Oft turning backward to deride
Thy slowness in the race ;
My burden then, I did not see,
Dropped from my shoulders borne by thee."

This touching confession is the statement of a discovery that people often make when it is too late, the discovery of their dependence upon the loyalty, thoughtfulness and unselfishness of some one to whom the debt was never acknowledged.

"WE did not realise," said a young man to me once, "how our home circle pivoted upon my father, till he was taken from us. Fond as we were of him, we took his care of us too much for granted."

We generally do take things of this sort for granted although they rank among the most precious possessions in life.

But as a rule we see more than we say. Why is it that we are so apt to be tongue-tied with those we love best ?

How often in a household where deep mutual affection prevails there is little outward evidence of it !

Intercourse moves on commonplace levels or takes the form of chaffing or ready complaint when it might easily rise to serener heights.

A strange shyness seals the lips ; a purely artificial constraint keeps the inmates from showing what they feel.

NOT seldom a person will reveal himself to some outsider as he never does to his own ; the more he cares the less is he able to express himself.

An unexpected shock, a shattered sorrow, a dreaded parting has been known to reveal hearts to each other as nothing else could because so much had been previously left unsaid.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler in a fine piece of writing speaks of "the blessed seasons, known to most of us, when those who have come back from the gates of the grave combine the pathetic sacredness of the dead with the sweet familiarity of the living, and we feel as if we never can be angry with their faults nor irritated by their follies any more."

If we could always view each other in this light we should be less sparing of the word of love.

The WORLD, *the* FLESH & *the* DEVIL

Continuing Cruelty.

A little dynamite applied to the proceedings of the Ministry of Agriculture Committee on the worn-out horse traffic might be a good thing. The R.S.P.C.A. Bill to prevent the export of horses to Continental shambles deserves support.

Mother Spirit.

There's a pretty fight raging round the question of children or no children in seaside lodgings. Mrs. Davis, of Fratton, who "always welcomes children," thinks those who don't unworthy of support. Our opinion to a T. Sunshine and sands need kiddies for completion. The curmudgeons who "object" are better away.

A Coroner's Gibe.

"Like most people who draw the dole" was the fatuous comment of the Westminster coroner when told that an unemployed house-decorator had been a heavy drinker. When will these jacks-in-office learn that their duty is to get on with the job assigned to them by law and not to cackle on any theme that takes their fancy ?

Proof of the Pudding——

Mr. William Sillito, of Eccleshall, was a well-to-do man who hid all token of wealth and worked as a labourer. As such he came into the Staffordshire Infirmary as a patient. Now, on his death, he has bequeathed nearly £6,000 to the institution. It is more than a legacy. It is a tribute to the trust that the poor may place in the staff that runs the infirmary.

The Death they Escaped.

A number of otherwise perfectly respectable women has had to undergo severe examination at Old Bailey in connection with the trial of Mrs. Cook, who has been sent to prison for nine months for performing illegal operations. As usual, shocked hands will be held up in horror, but the real blame lies with society. Knowledge of birth-control methods should be allowed more freely to these overburdened, harassed mothers.

An Awful Peril.

From the legal tangle of the Harnett case one clear conclusion emerges. The existing safeguards against the detention of sane persons in asylums are far less effective than they ought to be. The recommendations of the Lunacy Commission on this point are awaited with intense public concern.

A Money-lender's Victim.

A schoolmistress at Waddington, near Lincoln, was Miss Annie Greenwood, and one who had done much useful service. But at sixty-nine she was caught in the net of a London money-lender, and because she saw no way out she took her life. Once more we say that the tempting circulars slipped by the Post Office into old people's letter-boxes are a menace, and must be stopped.

Well Intentioned Errors.

The Bench at Somerton, in Somerset, has been fining parents who could not send their children to school in bad weather because of the swampy state of the road over which these children had to pass two miles. We are sure this Bench means well, but it is going the wrong way about things. It would do better to use its influence with the authorities to have the roads put in repair.

Not So Dusty.

The Viscountess Campden, chairman of a crusade running fifty homes for destitute children, is a woman at grips with practical details. Only three times since its inception in 1859 has the crusade been compelled to appeal for funds. A living is found from the salvage of old rubbish—even sardine tins—which under her Midas touch turns to gold. It's a method of independence those accustomed to wait for "luck turning" might well copy.

"JOHN BULL" the ONLY paper that pays FLOOD and STORM damage.
See page 2.

Little Heroes.

Herbert Dawson is only five years of age, and Mona Abbott six, but when their little playmates were in the water and in peril they displayed a presence of mind beyond that of some grown-ups. Herbert dragged a big bar of wood to the water's edge and held it for his little chum to scramble ashore. Mona saved the life of her little playmate, too. How proud Blackburn must be of them both.

Another Woman Pays.

The matrimonial advertisement cheat, Charles M'Lean, got £121 from a Dumbarton widow he deceived, and eight months' hard from the Glasgow sheriff he couldn't gull. M'Lean has a store of sea-dog's yarns for the ears of trusting women. The pity is that some Scottish newspapers admit the advertisements of such rogues to their columns.

Corn-Whisky.

Rum-running has apparently spread to Europe, and complaints are being made that skippers of Grimsby fishing-boats are exchanging coal belonging to their owners for corn-whisky in Faroe ports. Worse, they are bringing this crude liquor into this country. In the interests of common honesty and public health, the Custom authorities must circumvent this danger.

Ill-judged Lionising.

The Home Secretary has been well advised to release Thomas Pole, who has served seven years of a life sentence following the commutation of the death sentence for the murder of his wife's illegitimate baby. At the same time we see no reason why the village of Netherfield, Notts, where Pole formerly resided, should acclaim him as a public hero. Whatever the circumstances, the killing of an innocent babe is a terrible act.

Willing to "Oblige."

Robbery of housewives employing daily help is a phase of crime on the increase. The latest example is Lena Wilgress, who acted as charwoman to Mrs. Fardell, of Kensington, and managed to extract £7 from a locked drawer. One month's hard labour does not end the trouble. It is reflected on honest, hard-working women. Householders are becoming suspicious.

A Man with a Heart.

The Chief Constable of Peterborough has a human heart beating beneath his official exterior. Under his guidance two policemen traced the mother of an abandoned baby, finding her young and unmarried, and harassed to despair. He intervened with such good will that the girl is to have another chance, and her parents will do all they can to help her. If he talks—as man to man—with the young fellow responsible for this trouble, his "act of kindness" will be complete. Somehow, we think he will.

Storm and Flood.

At the time If going of press, we have received in connection with our Great Free Insurance Gift, some fifty to sixty applications for benefit from readers from all parts of the country, dealing with losses caused by the recent summer thunderstorm which swept Britain. These applications will be dealt with and paid with our usual promptness. In the meantime, we remind readers who have not yet registered, that this is the only journal that offers compensation for damage caused by Flood, Storm and Lightning.

The One Thing He Missed.

William Garth Kendrick, well-educated son of a high-class family, set out to seek adventure. He found it in war, in peace, in flying, and gold-mining, but he never gave a thought to the adventure of building a character. At twenty-eight years of age he had been through most experiences, and was found huddling for shelter, down-and-out, in the crypt of a London church. Befriended and found a situation, he responded by committing robbery, and now cools his heels in jail. He is only one of those who forget that salvation from boredom begins by saving oneself.

Another Pension Success.

Mrs. M. M. Blake, 177, Aylsham Road, Norwich, was in receipt of a pension of 5s. 8d. a week, as the mother of the late L.-Cpl. Charles Blake, of the Norfolk Regiment. She consulted the Pensions Editor of JOHN BULL and a letter has now been received by us from the Ministry of Pensions announcing that, as the sequel to our intervention, it has been found possible to increase Mrs. Blake's pension to 15s. a week.

By Woman's Wit.

"Mean enough to steal a dog from a blind man" is a saying outdistanced by Cornelius Poole, who has been sent to prison for stealing a watch and chain from the cot of a little boy in hospital. Poole's plan was to simulate very realistic injuries and use his opportunities, while under treatment, for robbery. But Sister Mountfield, of the Passmore Edwards Hospital, was too smart for him. She found his bandages "amateurish" and this led to his capture. We congratulate her and the hospital.

Silly Parents.

Aberration of intellect must have seized the parents of Mrs. Bertout, of Sheffield, to lead them, while she was a mere chit of fifteen, to consent to her marriage with a boy two years older on the understanding that the couple should never cohabit. A child was born. Now Mrs. Bertout has formed an attachment to an older man and Bertout's responsibility towards mother and child has ceased. What a dreadful mix-up! Such parents are a modern bane.

Sheffield's Shame.

Through the pertinacity of a little schoolboy who "shadowed" her after she had attempted to rob his home, Mary Ann Cowl, an elderly woman of Sheffield, has been sent to prison for the twentieth time, this time for five years' penal servitude. The sad thing is that Cowl deliberately trained up her daughter to lead a life of crime, not because she was in want, but because she enjoyed it. As Judge McCardie pertinently said, reformation in such cases seems impossible. But at least it may be hoped that this maximum sentence will warn others.

Dangerous Sentiment.

Robert Baggott, a young shorthand clerk of Norbury, has been for the second time bound over for his persecuting attentions to a young girl of sixteen in the same neighbourhood. It is good news that the Salvation Army authorities are willing to take charge of him for a time in a home of rest. But, mental weakness notwithstanding, girls must be protected. What is needed is good, straight teaching on the responsibilities of sex. Even affection is dangerous when running wild and uncontrolled.

Not Horse Sense.

A man named Clement Edward Tory, of Newton Peverel, Stourminster Marshall, was charged with committing cruelty to a horse and a pony he owned. He was severely fined, but the magistrates could not make up their minds to send him to prison. One would have thought that his previous list of convictions would have helped them, as they numbered at least half a dozen. How many more opportunities could a man have of torturing dumb animals and escaping from the most drastic form of punishment the law allows?

Seeking Cheap Labour.

The perfect domestic servant is supposed to be very hard to find. We do not know whether Mrs. Dumphy, Coolroe House, Athy, has found one, but she advertised for a refined, respectable girl as companion-help. She had to be well recommended, healthy, clean, trustworthy, economical, early riser, good cook, light washing, assist with baby six months old, no other children, good needlewoman, one with bicycle preferred, house being two miles from town, good references, wages £15. If Mrs. Dumphy got this treasure for such a wage, she might be regarded as fortunate rather than generous.

A Bright Idea.

A gentleman named Elliott, of Brightmer Villa, Stradbroke Road, Southwold, Suffolk, advertises for a partner with £100 who can draw £4 weekly without services. As a matter of fact, he is a turf commissioner who wants your money to exploit his special method of turf investment. As Elliott admits that he has capital of his own, why does he not go on making unlimited profits on it?

Much Too Good.

We shall want further information regarding the constitution and financial stability of the Northern Festivals Association, of Vallance Road, E.1, before we are able to recommend the purchase of its "shares" to our readers. £20 shares for £19 5s., bearing interest of £7 10s. every six months, sounds too good to be true. The absence of any names other than "Mr. Pearson, Secretary" looks bad.

Hoodwinking the Unemployed.

Mr. William R. Hood advertises for spare-time workers—"30s. weekly easily earned." Applicants get a circular from 11, Norfolk Road, Dalston, asking them for 3s. for Hood's "instruction." An out-of-work ex-soldier wrote to say that he could not spare the 3s., but offered to do Hood's work for one week at half-price. He got a letter regretting "to state that owing to your circumstances the work would not be suitable for you." Mr. Hood does not do things by halves.

Thomson's Tosh.

An enterprising gentleman, J. Thomson, trading as Thomson Bros. and Co., has a pretty scheme for making every one pots and pots of money. It concerns the "options" he holds on certain shares, and it seems that, from some magical system of his, he can give his clients inside knowledge of the fortunes to be made by buying and selling stock. As Mr. Thomson happens to have been very closely connected with the bucket-shop business for many years, we advise our readers to put his circular into the waste-paper basket.

Soft-hearted Mugs.

At Halifax Brian Lawrence, an elderly man, has been sent to jail for six months' hard labour. His game was to pose as a pretty young heiress, and correspond with various men, sending them a fictitious photograph. They responded, sending the "lady" money to put on horses. The smile with which Lawrence received his sentence indicates his knowledge that mug-hunting is a paying game.

The Right Way.

It is no doubt a compliment when Americans want to come here and stay, though that depends on whether they are the right type of Americans. William Carlon, thirty-one, an American citizen, was charged at Grimsby with failing to register under the Aliens Act, and it appeared that he was wanted in his own country for selling drugs and had got into this country by false pretences. His deportation for America was promptly ordered. We do not want this kind of fellow here.

Unauthorised Generosity.

The Empire Sporting Club may be all for the Empire, but it does not condescend to live within it. Its address is 20, Passage du Terraillet, Geneva, Switzerland, and from there it is running sweepstakes. It does not tell us if it has a committee or who constitute that committee. But it does tell us that it proposes to give £1,000 to St. Dunstan's Hospital. Many people might buy tickets. We therefore state that the St. Dunstan's authorities know nothing of this project, and have not authorised this method of raising funds.

Many Inventions.

Mr. Percy Lloyd, of 95, Addison Road, Guildford, Surrey, author and inventor and tipster, is quite one of the most unabashed persons we have come across. To bolster his tipping trade, he points out that Queen Mary has graciously acknowledged his latest story. We pointed out that this was, no doubt, a merely formal acknowledgment. Percy has now gone to the trouble of printing a new circular, in which he says—"The Editor of JOHN BULL has likewise referred to the fact that Royalty has honoured me." If Percy is not more honest in his tips than he is in his testimonials, we shall continue to think as little of him as before.

International Police Opportunity.

One would suppose that there is nobody in this country foolish enough to fall for the well-known Spanish prisoner swindle. But the game continues. Joaquin Aranjo is writing here from Spain to say that he is in jail for politics, that he has £36,000 hidden away, and that if these strangers will get it for him he will give them a share plus the tutorship of his fourteen-year-old daughter. People who believe this may be willing to part with their money. He writes care of Sr. Don F. Mariano Monyio, Pi y Margall - Café Marti, Valencia, Espana, and we think Scotland Yard might courteously invite the Spanish police to look him up at that address.

The Human Machine.

Tennis Tips

By E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THOUSANDS of my readers will now be busily engaged in playing tennis. Many will be working hard to improve their game. Many more will be starting out to learn how to play.

This article is for them. It is also for all who are trying to establish a habit or increase efficiency.

The correct strokes at tennis should become a matter of habit. It is therefore important to set about the task in the right way.

You can, of course, work out the habit for yourself and learn to play better tennis by main strength. If you are wise you will seek advice and tuition from the most expert player you can find.

Efficiency in movement—which sums up tennis—is largely a matter of the elimination of useless movements, and this is where the expert can save you both time and energy.

Do not be too proud to take advice from those who know. Both by watching and listening make the most of every good player you meet.

Do not be discouraged if you find progress slow or even if you find there are times when you seem to be slipping back.

No matter what habit we are endeavouring to establish these periods of apparent stagnation occur, and there is no way of avoiding them.

BUT as a matter of fact we go on gaining efficiency without realising it. The stagnation is far more apparent than real.

While we are worrying because we do not appear to be making progress, our nervous system is busy assimilating what we have learned, and getting ready for the next upward step.

And before we know it this occurs and we find we are "in form" after all, and playing better than ever.

DUNSFORD RUNS AWAY

ISSUES A WRIT—AND SCUTTLES

Other Charity Organisations Criticised

WHILE we here denounce the audacious activities of a notorious charity-monger, Henry Dunsford, we also give reasons why all well-known and famous institutions should set an example by always publishing the fullest accounts for the information of the generous public

FROM time to time we have had to deal with cynical and audacious persons whose activities we thought it desirable to criticise in the public interest. We have rarely met one more cynical and audacious than that remarkable organiser of benevolent schemes and charitable undertakings, Mr. Henry Dunsford.

More than one of the benevolent institutions with which Dunsford was associated were struck off the War Charities register, and it gives us no regret to think that we were partly responsible for bringing them to an end.

One venture he was running in connection with a manufacturer of matches was strongly criticised by us and we warned ex-soldiers of the folly of parting with their money. We learned that Mr. Dunsford spoke indignantly of our impertinence and that he had comforted his friends with the assurance that he intended to bring us to our senses by the issue of a writ, claiming heavy damages for libel.

Best wishes and bluff

We did not get the writ. But we got a New Year card from him, sent with his kind remembrances and best wishes. We did not want his New Year cards, but his balance-sheets, and we said so. Thereupon he called upon us to apologise and withdraw. We told him plainly and publicly that we had not the slightest intention of complying with his demand.

Faced by this blunt statement, Mr. Dunsford issued the writ. We were very glad to get it.

For a long time now we have been waiting for it to come into court so that we might have the pleasure of the opinion of a British jury as to whether we had libelled Mr. Dunsford, and if so as to how much the jury would award him as vindication of his outraged honour.

Finally the case came into court. We had sworn a plea of justification, setting forth that the comments we had made were true in substance and in fact, and made upon matters of public interest.

At the last moment Mr. Dunsford's courage apparently failed him, and we were informed that Mr. Dunsford did not intend to appear. The Lord Chief Justice awarded judgment for this journal with costs.

Diplomatic hesitation

We think that Dunsford was right not to come into court. Inspector Burnby, of Scotland Yard, and Sergeant Christopher, of the C.I.D., had been subpœnaed by us, with the permission of the Commissioner of Police to give evidence.

Official records are illuminating about many other matters bearing on this question of charity organisation, and, in particular, on the activities of some people who were closely associated with Dunsford.

For example, there is a lady called Quelch Woolls, a bright and enterprising character, who was Hon. Superior of the Widow's Section of the Disabled Soldiers' and Sailors' Workshops Association, of which Dunsford was the guiding spirit. She has subsequently been engaged in operations on her own account, and Mr. Dunsford happened to be in court and had the distress of seeing her sent to jail for obtaining contributions by fraud.

With her in the dock was a person called Glanryn Clements, otherwise known as Clement Vaughan and Vaughan Clements. He, too, had been connected with Mr. Dunsford and had collected for one of the charities that were struck off the register. He also was sent to jail.

Another climb down

Another supporter of concerns with which Dunsford was associated was a gentleman who has already come under our notice called Bashame, alias Barrington, alias Anthony Chalmers. He has helped Mr. Dunsford quite a lot in his time, having been employment director in the match industry we criticised.

Glanryn Clements

We should like to think that Mr. Dunsford was unaware that Bashame had had the unfortunate experience of spending some time in prison for fraud. He, too, issued a writ for libel against us. We told him plainly and publicly that we should be quite prepared to meet him in a court of law. We did not get the opportunity. Like Dunsford, he seems to have lost heart at the critical moment.

The Blind Ballot

We think it a duty to keep this question of charity organisation before the public, and we are strongly of opinion that the whole question ought to be enquired into fully by the Government.

We ought to point out here that the London County Council is responsible for the authorisation of certificates in many cases where funds are raised for charitable purposes.

We are able to state, from information in our possession, that it has had this matter under consideration, and that it has power under the War Charities Act and Blind Persons Act to take steps in the matter where the remuneration of the organisers is unreasonably high, or where the proportion of the proceeds going to the charity is not guaranteed to be such as it reasonably ought to be.

Some idea of how much of the public money has to be expended in order to hand over a balance to a charity may be gathered from the report and accounts of the Blind Ballot organised to help the National Institute for the Blind, Great Portland Street, W.

The following is a quotation from the official document of the London County Council with regard to ballots:

"It is of course quite easy to understand the strong appeal which this method of raising funds makes to the charities themselves. It is admittedly becoming more and more difficult to raise money for charity by ordinary pre-war methods. Ballots are sometimes run on behalf of charities by professional organisers under terms which provide that there shall be no financial responsibility on the charity in the event of a loss, whilst the organisers are remunerated out of the profits on a percentage basis. The benefiting charity has, therefore, everything to gain and nothing to lose financially by the venture, and the money which it receives is obtained with little or no effort on its part."

In this light let us examine what happened in regard to the Blind Ballot, premising of course that there is no suggestion here of anything illegal or improper.

The sale of tickets brought in £87,461 16s. 6d.; other receipts brought in £252 9s. 6d.; therefore a total of £87,714 6s. was raised "in aid of the National Institute for the Blind," as the ballot was described. From this sum £10,000 was taken for prizes, one of which was for the substantial sum of £5,000.

Who has the balance?

Where has the rest of the money gone? The National Institute for the Blind got less than £24,000; the promoters got nearly £8,000. The agents who sold the tickets got over £11,000, and advertising the ballot cost over £23,000. Roughly, for every half-crown the public subscribed in their generosity not much more than 6d. went to the blind.

With regard to the promoters' profits, it must, of course, in fairness be pointed out that in undertakings of this kind the promoters usually take a certain amount of financial risk. But even so there is the fact that it cost nearly £50,000 to get less than half that amount.

There are many of the most widely known charities which might very usefully give the public a better opportunity of investigating their accounts. The Mayor of Finsbury, Councillor Wallace, M.P., has recently made some interesting comments on the famous Alexandra Rose Day Fund, a charity in which Queen Alexandra has been so long and so warmly interested.

The Mayor flatly refused to be associated in his official capacity with the Alexandra Rose Day movement until two points of principle had been established.

What he wanted, roughly, was an assurance that this great organisation should be dealt with in such a way as to ensure that not one penny is unnecessarily spent otherwise than for the direct benefit of hospitals.

Not only should this be assured, but it should be made perfectly plain to the hundreds of thousands of subscribers to the Alexandra Rose Day Fund, by the publication of complete, lucid and candid accounts. Unfortunately, at present, the Alexandra Rose Day accounts are not clear or fully explanatory.

Carelessness encouraged

What we want to see in all these great charitable collections is how much is spent in rents and rates and taxes, to organisers and promoters, in office and travelling expenses and things of that kind. In the case of the Alexandra Rose Day Fund the Mayor of Finsbury considers that there should be adequate representation of active mayors on the committee which has charge of receipts and expenditure.

Rose Day is again at hand, and we ask these authorities to reconsider their decision and set an example. Unless they do, it is not too much to say that they are encouraging the looseness amongst minor collecting organisations of which we have had to complain so severely.

How the Poor Live

Homes Worse than Pig-sties

BRISTOL is a great city with noble traditions, and has been associated with some of the most famous incidents in the history of England and of America. But it has one terrible blot upon its escutcheon: it has some of the worst slums of any city in Europe.

A typical example is Bulls Court, a tiny alley off Red Cross Street. A representative of this journal recently visited it. One gains admission through a passage about 2 ft. wide, under a low, brick arch. Water drips from the roof of this arch, and the walls look as if they might collapse at any moment.

The first house possesses only part of a roof and half of the upper rooms are open to the skies. The house consists of three rooms—one downstairs, two up. In one of the upper rooms, the only one of the two habitable, the tenant sleeps with her mother, Mrs. Chapman, who has been twelve years there. Her daughter is married, and the husband sleeps on a rough couch in the living-room.

Two bath tubs and a dozen odd pans, buckets and jugs were placed about these two rooms, catching the water dripping from the ceilings. Mrs. Chapman had only recently been at death's door from pneumonia.

A night to remember

The whole of this court reeks with damp and foul odours. Exactly opposite to Mrs. Chapman's house is one in almost like condition. It is in such imminent danger of collapsing that the authorities have compelled the tenants to remove therefrom; even so, it seemed in better condition than Mrs. Chapman's house.

Within ten yards of Bulls Court is Elbroad Street, where our representative visited No. 34. The house is tenanted by Mr. and Mrs. Connell and their three small children ranging from two to six years. Here also are three rooms—two upstairs and one down—and here, again, there is but half a roof. None of the rooms is fit for habitation, yet this family all live in the lower room and sleep in the upper.

Part of what is left of the roof has subsided and rests on the upper frame of a partly open window casing. Mrs. Connell lives rent free, but the local authority takes from her nearly £7 a year in rates. What return does Mrs. Connell get for her £7 a year, a great sum of money to her?

Last Saturday, for example, when a rain storm swept over Bristol, she and her family were up the whole night endeavouring to keep themselves dry and emptying the water in vessels. These, full of dirty yellow water, still lay about the floors when our representative was there.

Ginger up the authorities

We could give a list of the Bristol streets that ought to be rebuilt, and we direct the authorities to look at the slums to-day in Red Cross Lane, Great George Street, Little George Street, Great Anne Street, Little Anne Street, Gloucester Lane and Brick Street, and in the next parish Somerville Street, Kilkenny Street and Avon Street.

We invite our readers in Bristol also to help in the development of a healthy public opinion that will stimulate the local authorities and perhaps, if necessary, induce the co-operation of some of Bristol's wealthy philanthropists.

It is appalling that poor people should be compelled to herd in such places, and still worse that children should have to be brought up in circumstances that give them little chance of becoming anything else than helpless inefficients and unemployables.

Misplaced Leniency

Children's Food Given to Dogs

WE are glad to be able to record that many magistrates in different parts of the country are taking the view we have so persistently urged upon them, that imprisonment is the only proper punishment for cases of wilful and proved cruelty to children.

The magistrates at Doncaster, West Riding, for example, sent a Denaby man to prison for the maximum period of six months for shocking ill-treatment of two children. One of them, a baby of eleven months, who was suffering from chronic bronchitis, was in such grave danger that its life was saved only by prompt removal to the hospital.

In another case, at Littledean, Glos, both parents were sent to prison for six months for neglect of their six children. The inspector of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children found this family living in an improvised shelter in the woods, the place in bad weather being like a swamp.

Worse than savages

There was no bed, the clothes were filthy, and the children were in an awful condition. The father and mother had been convicted previously and bound over, the former sentence being obviously mistaken leniency.

The tale of the suffering of the little ones is made even worse when one reads of conduct that it would be unfair to savage races to describe as savagery. A case was heard at Whitley, near Shields, which concerned three children, illegitimate, living with their parents in a field.

A doctor gave evidence as to the children and a policeman told of the dogs owned by these despicable parents. The children were dirty, verminous and foul-smelling. The dogs were well-fed, well-groomed and handsome animals. The justices in this case sent the child-neglecting dog-lover to jail for two months. More than one of these cases have occurred in the North of England.

For example, a Gateshead man has been sent to prison for three months for neglect of his two children. He and his wife and family lived in a home almost devoid of furniture. The woman was given her husband's wages at the week-end, but he usually contrived to get most of it back. If she got milk for the children, her husband gave it to the whippet.

Then, thinking he would not do this with condensed milk, she bought that. But it also went to the dog. We agree with the chairman of the Bench that it is difficult to keep one's temper in dealing with a cur like this dog-owner.

Need for stiff punishment

At Wallsend a man was sent to jail for three months. He and his wife and seven children lived in a room in condemned property, for which no rent was paid. The man spent his money on drink, on buying poultry and on milk for his dogs. His children were in rags.

We trust that magistrates will continue this good work. A month's imprisonment, for example, was certainly inadequate for a man who had been under supervision since 1920, and given chance after chance to reform, and who had an income, together with that of a grown-up son who lived with him, of £5 a week, and kept his little children badly nourished and dirty, in a filthy house. The only food in it was a crust and half a pound of margarine.

Why should leniency be wasted on a brute like this?

A SWINDLER'S NEW GAME

MAN WITH A MYSTIC HALO

From Fish to Finance

LORD BROUGHAM was a very great man, and his statue to-day overlooks the promenade at Cannes in the south of France to commemorate the fact that he found that place a village and by his enthusiasm and influence made it into one of the most famous watering-places in the world.

A few miles from Cannes, along the same sunlit coast, there is a village called Juan-les-Pins, which in a few years' time is to be made famous, also by an Englishman, who has set himself to make Juan-les-Pins a rival in brilliance and wealth and prosperity to Cannes and Monte Carlo. In due course, no doubt, we may anticipate that a statue will also be erected to him.

His name is Mr. W. H. B. Quilliam, and in a journal entitled *Continental Life*, published in Nice for the enlightenment of British and American visitors to the Riviera, is a two-page article, or, rather, panegyric, on Mr. Quilliam, with a photograph and a title, "The Napoleon of Town Builders."

We trust that the article was not written by Mr. Quilliam himself, because such a thought might spoil the pleasure that would otherwise be derived from this handsome tribute.

From small beginnings

Let us repeat some of the things that *Continental Life*—or, perhaps, Mr. Quilliam—says about Mr. Quilliam.

Speaking of Juan-les-Pins, it says that its discoverer and developer and builder, who in a few months has wrought wonders, is Mr. Quilliam, a veritable Napoleon of industry and energy, finance and ideas.

In a flash his highly trained brain works out the process of development, and then, with an ease which astonishes all and sundry, he carries out his projects with unparalleled rapidity. He arrives at his goal by rushing through a graveyard of difficulties. He gets there by daring, a charm, a romance, which has been his secret, his forte or his mystic halo, throughout an enthralling life.

One must pause to take a little breath after this, and then rapidly sketch the career of Mr. Quilliam since he arrived in Juan-les-Pins fifteen months ago, when he was just returning to health after a serious nervous breakdown.

He started as a house-agent, with two small advertisements in the local paper, but they brought about a hundred prospective purchasers. His ability and success staggered the local property owners. He earned 50,000f. commission in three weeks and spent over 100,000f. in publicity in one year.

He organised new building plots, brought into the district big firms of builders and large gangs of workmen, and immediately started great building operations.

W. H. B. Quilliam

Under the inspiration of the magnetic Quilliam, land and property will steadily increase in value. Peasants become millionaires, we are told, while fortunate and wise investors double and treble their capital. Many who have suffered from the depreciation of shares and Government bonds sell out their paper and, having invested in land, resell at a big profit. It is grand to be a Napoleon like this.

Paradise found

Juan-les-Pins is going to enjoy itself. It has a new casino and it is going to have kinemas and palatial hotels, hundreds of new villas, and become the most popular resort of France or, perhaps, of the world.

And Juan-les-Pins is Quilliam. He and his work, says *Continental Life*, direct and control the future course of Juan-les-Pins development. All seek his counsel, and people find themselves unconsciously doing things which he wishes them to do.

To-day, it says, one sees a vacant field. In three months Mr. Quilliam, directly or indirectly, has caused a road to reach it and it is the site for beautiful villas.

"Frequently from thirty to fifty new clients arrive daily at Mr. Quilliam's office at Juan-les-Pins, wishing to build villas, hotels, shops, apartment-houses, kinemas, markets or land or estates, and there Mr. Quilliam, with his secretaries and motor-cars, presents the most interesting affairs to them, finally sending them home the happy and proud possessors of something in Juan-les-Pins which will rise and rise in value as his Paradise of Europe continues to grow."

But who, our contemporary asks, is Mr. Quilliam? Who is this remarkable man with Aladdin's lamp?

Mr. W. H. B. Quilliam is the absconding managing director of that notorious concern, Direct Fish Supplies, Ltd., in which 6,000 shareholders between them lost over £500,000. Many of these shareholders were completely and irretrievably ruined.

The fly in the ointment

Time after time they tried to get this absconding financier to return to give an explanation of his conduct. Once he wired to a London solicitor to say that he was coming back to face the music. But he prefers to remain, not facing the music, but listening to it in the casino.

The Official Receiver stated that this half million pounds was lost because his fellow-directors left things largely to Quilliam. This is interesting in view of the nauseous and flattering statement in *Continental Life*.

In the light of the disastrous collapse of Direct Fish Supplies, Ltd., we like to re-read this latest tribute to him, such as that "he arrives at his goal by rushing through a graveyard of difficulties."

He was also the moving spirit in the British Chamber of Finance, Ltd., and in the Orange River Asbestos Mines, Ltd., and he ran these both on the rocks, himself rushing through a graveyard of difficulties and his shareholders into one.

If after this the mugwumps of Juan-les-Pins still regard him as a Napoleon they had better look up the atlas and refresh their memory about a place called Elba.

The Tu-Ta Talisman

Dreamy Way to Wealth

THE death of an elderly man is in any circumstances a matter that calls for sympathetic comment. That is all the more appropriate when death comes to a man unexpectedly and when he is far removed from the help and resources of civilisation.

That was the unhappy fate that overtook Aska Bey, a famous and exceedingly rich Egyptian merchant, who was stricken down by a fatal seizure in the heart of the Sahara desert while he was returning home to Cairo after a very successful business expedition.

We are the more inclined to regard this as one of Nature's inexplicable blows at the human race, because Aska was so obviously a good man. As a proof of it, he had the unfaltering devotion of Keiver, who was his secretary and sole attendant, but who was pathetically unable to help him in his grim struggle with death in the arid and deserted sands of Egypt.

* * *

Aska Bey was a generous man. He did not give Keiver, his assistant, all his wealth. He gave him something better.

He gave him a tiny image called Tu-ta, which, he said, was formerly one of the treasured possessions of Egyptian kings, and was found near the tomb of Tutankhamen. With that he blessed him and, wrapping the folds of his mantle about him, he lay down peacefully and proceeded, as Mr. Shakespeare might have said, to shuffle off this mortal coil.

It may be wondered why we tell this remote story. It is because we want now also to pay a tribute to Keiver. The moment he got this lucky Tu-ta affair, he commenced to have vivid dreams in his sleep.

* * *

These dreams were practical affairs which taught him how to make a great deal of money. He became very rich. But he did not stay in Egypt to enjoy his money. He came to this country and started to do good to the rest of the world as Egyptian Mystic Talismans, 103, Bradshaw Gate, Bolton, Lancs.

Bolton and Bradshaw Gate can between them share the honour of having lured this rich and generous Egyptian, by their thus demonstrated charms, away from other places in the world that might easily be supposed to attract rich Orientals.

Tu-ta is placed at the disposal of everybody who will pay 1s. for it, or even 6d. if you will take an inferior quality. A circular is thrust under your door by an enterprising salesman, who calls back later on and hands you the Tu-ta if you hand him the tanner. There the story ends—a rather lame and impotent conclusion.

There are possibly people foolish enough to believe this preposterous yarn, and to part with their money to the sheiks of Bradshaw Gate.

But we should like to ask one or two questions. If Tu-ta is not really a humbug, as we gravely suspect, then there must be a lot of people about Bradshaw Gate who have spent their nights in dreaming and their days in collecting the fabulous wealth that comes from the Tu-ta dreams.

We have not heard of any, or of anything like a rush of the newly enriched at Bolton, buying pleasure palaces at Cairo, or even at Blackpool. We don't expect to hear of any.

* * *

We know what is wrong with Tu-ta. If it could not save Aska Bey from leaving his bones to bleach in the Sahara Desert, we do not believe that it can be worth a dam roun t about Bradshaw Gate.

AMAZING COURT-MARTIAL

SAVAGE AND SCANDALOUS SENTENCE

Case for the Army Council

THE difference in the treatment between officer and man persists to-day, and we tell here the tragic story of the savage treatment meted out to a gallant soldier, and contrast what would have happened had he had the good fortune to have enjoyed the social distinction attaching to the position of an officer.

The soldier is Francis Waterhouse, now of 189, Marylebone Road, W.—a Church Army hostel. When he was seventeen years of age he enlisted in the Royal Artillery and served in that for the rest of his military career of nearly twenty years. After he had been a recruit for only eight months, he was sent to India and remained there until the Great War, when he went to France.

By that time he had become a non-commissioned officer, and his record showed that in the whole of his service he had not made a single fault.

A soldier through and through

In the course of his service in France he was promoted on the field to the rank of sergeant. He was badly wounded and sent home to England. As soon as he was fit he went back, and was wounded again. Then he was told that his service and conduct were so highly appreciated that he could go to an officers' training corps and qualify as an officer.

He declined to accept an offer that would have altered his whole career, and went back to his comrades in the field, desiring, as he had served with them since he was a boy, to finish his service by their side or, if Fate should so will it, to meet death among them.

After the war he went back to India, but his constitution had been so seriously strained that he fell a victim to enteric fever, and was sent home to England, where he lay for a time in Netley Hospital.

While he was there the authorities again made him an offer which showed their consideration. The Invaliding Board offered to let him leave the Army with an adequate pension if he so chose, instead of remaining on for the couple of years that he had still to serve in order to qualify.

He refused their offer and went back to duty. Had he taken it he would to-day have been a free man with a pension adequate to keep him. Now he is penniless, without work, without pension, and almost without hope.

When he was coming to the last few months of his service, he naturally began to look round and consider what he should do on his return to civil life.

Sir L. Worthington Evans, Secretary of State for War

Every time he got short leave he came to London to see if he could find some opening for future employment. While he was serving in India his mother and father had died, and his only remaining relatives, his two brothers, had been killed in the war. He had to make new friends.

Rogue in the background

One of the new friends promised to find him employment when he came out of the Army and, finding that Sergeant Waterhouse had saved money, he got several sums from him to help in his own business, into which, ultimately, he proposed to take the sergeant. It was only at this time that Waterhouse learned that his new friend had an interest in a bookmaking business.

Shortly before the Jubilee, Waterhouse was told by his friend that he had a tip about Parth. One day two of the men under Waterhouse started talking about the race, saying that they thought Parth would win.

Waterhouse foolishly told them that he had had a tip to that effect, and was going to back it. The men begged him to put some money on for them. He refused. They continued to urge him, and in a moment of good nature he gave way.

He made the fatal mistake of his life. His genuineness is not in doubt. The tip proved a good one and the horse won. But, unfortunately, the bookmaker disappeared, not only with the money of the two soldiers, but with practically all Sergeant Waterhouse's money, too.

He could not pay. He offered to give the men between them £15—all the money he had. The offer was refused.

He knew that he had committed a fault, the first in his military career. He sought out his captain and made a clean breast of his offence. The captain told him that it was a very serious matter, gave him an official censure, and had a notice posted up that improper money transactions had taken place in the regiment and warned all concerned against a repetition. Waterhouse went back to his duty.

Adding insult to the injury

Some weeks later a solicitor's letter reached the colonel. Waterhouse was court-martialled, found guilty of offences against military discipline, reduced to the ranks, and sent to a military prison for six months.

When he had served his sentence he was told that he was discharged from the Army, and that his pension had been forfeited.

We say it is a monstrous sentence. Had he become an officer, as he might have done, he would have been allowed to send in his papers. His officers wrote to him in prison, giving him excellent testimonials, but the authorities gave him a discharge paper stamped across with an offensive announcement that "Men who have been discharged from the Army for misconduct are liable to two years' hard labour if they attempt to re-enlist and conceal the circumstances."

How can a man get a job with a discharge like that? We call on the Army Council to make this a special case for consideration, and give this poor fellow the same treatment he would have had if he had taken their offer and become an officer.

More Wireless Wangling

Liabilities: £12,438——Assets: Unused Stamps!

WHEN will Scotland Yard seriously set about the task of clearing up the long-firm gang in the wireless industry?

A scoundrel in the provinces who robbed wholesale traders of thousands of pounds in a few months, and whose methods we exposed, is now in the hands of the police; but certain London figure-heads in the business appear to enjoy a strange immunity from arrest

We trust that a letter recently addressed to the authorities by prominent wireless traders, calling their attention to JOHN BULL long-firm articles, and making a few pertinent comments thereon, will bear fruit.

* * *

The time is now ripe for the principals in the Darag-Importex swindle, Sascha Flatto and Naum Abraham Ludwin, the subject of a recent exposure in these columns, and their confederates, to give a full account of their activities before a police court magistrate.

Our statements have been more than confirmed at a meeting of the creditors of Darag (London), Ltd., 8, Southampton Row, W.C. 1, where a scandalous state of affairs was revealed.

Against liabilities of £12,438 all that the liquidator could find in the way of assets was good book debts £26 9s., bad and doubtful debts estimated to realise £15 5s., unused cheque stamps 13s. 10d., and cash at bank 8s. 6d.

* * *

If such a bare-faced ramp is allowed to pass without some one being brought to book, the business community can no longer be expected to have any confidence in the Criminal Investigation Department.

The story told to the creditors was that Sascho Flatto, "who was either a Russian or a Pole," and who was in this country on a passport, did a sound business until N. A. Ludwin, of Importex, Ltd., succeeded in getting goods from Darag, Ltd., "during his absence and against his wishes."

Since we know that Flatto's absence was for the purpose of negotiating bills in Germany totalling over £20,000, to which Ludwin had given his signature, we are disinclined to fix the blame on a single head.

Our attitude is strengthened by the fact that similar transactions had been carried out by Flatto with a certain G. Busl, of Wireless Warehouses, Ltd., whose affairs are also in the hands of a liquidator. If Ludwin was the original villain of the piece, Flatto proved a peculiarly apt pupil.

The extraordinary claim was made on behalf of Flatto that "enquiries were made with regard to Ludwin, and excellent reports were obtained as to his financial standing and his business." We demand the names of the persons who gave "excellent reports" of this gentleman. They deserve severe treatment.

Evidence of a creditor for £5,000, who stated that 8,000 pairs of headphones, supplied to the gang on bills which had proved worthless, had been offered for sale at less than cost price, should prove useful to the police, and enquiries as to the retail firms prepared to accept goods at such a price would be of interest.

* * *

The revelations continually being made at meetings of creditors of bogus firms prove that the whole law relating to long-firm swindling requires revision. Not only are the penalties inadequate, but the net might be spread much wider.

Retailers, for example, who purchase goods at prices which would not admit of a profit in honest trading, are resetters of stolen property and ought to be dealt with as such.

The Cops' Co-op

Robert robbing the shopkeeper

THE last people we expect to see breaking the law are the police force. We are, therefore, in strong sympathy with tradesmen in various London districts, who complain that the Central Canteen Committee of the Metropolitan Police is at the moment committing offences, if not in the letter at least in the spirit, against Government regulations prohibiting State trading.

Originally formed with the object of providing Robert with places of recreation and refreshment where he might have a mug of coffee, or even a glass of beer on Bank Holidays, the Central Canteen Committee has now blossomed forth as a multiple store.

A fine selection

Something like seventy canteens are already established in the metropolis, supplied from extensive showrooms and warehouse at 222-224, Borough High Street, S.E. 1. Trading conditions are so favourable to the C.C.C. that, if they feel inclined to compete with local shopkeepers it is a motor bandit's Rolls-Royce to a nursemaid's pram that they will leave them miles behind.

In the first place, there is no rent for retail premises, as the canteens may be called. These are all attached to the police stations, and the rent is, therefore, paid by the local tradesmen, among others, through the police rate.

These canteens have, of course, no rates and taxes to pay, and are immune from the restrictions imposed by the Shops Act on the ordinary trading community. Since, too, the control is in the hands of police officers, there must be a considerable saving on salaries.

It is quite evident from price-lists in our possession that the C.C.C. turnover is considerable. The variety of their wares is astonishing.

Not only are there such solid commodities as "Police Officers' Silent Boots" and "Black and Brown Heavy Boots, suitable for fishing, shooting, etc.," but the shoe department also offers all kinds of footwear for young ladies, old ladies, youths, maidens and bonny babies.

Policemen's dancing-pumps

There are blankets, white or Army grey, collars with butterfly sharp, corners (for point duty), dancing pumps damask table-cloths, velour hats (for ceremonial occasions), tie presses, to say nothing of ties in "all styles, latest shades," and "umbrellas (ladies'), Chubbies Oriental."

Bedsteads, sewing-machines, bicycles and "furniture of all descriptions" may also be had, while, in the grocery and general department, there is everything from boiled drops to gorgonzola.

Recently an allegation was made at a meeting of the East Ham Chamber of Commerce that articles had been sold by various canteens to customers outside the ranks of the police. Whether or not this is correct, there is nothing to prevent a policeman's wife from doing a good turn to her next-door neighbour by acting for her in the purchase of certain articles which can be had at lower prices than in the local shops.

We shall be glad to have the assurance of the Central Canteen Committee that the allegation is unfounded.

But this apart, the whole question ought to be ventilated in Parliament. We have every sympathy with the police in their desire for legitimate canteens, but police trading is a very different matter entirely

Offspring of Iniquity

Forthcoming Revelations

THE full story of Bertha Trost and her infamous daughter has never yet been told. It is known only to the world's greatest detective, who tells it for the first time in next week's JOHN BULL. The writer of this sensational story is not a creation of the fiction writer; he is a flesh-and-blood detective, known in every Court and Diplomatic Corps of Europe.

He is sent for when the most discreet and delicate investigations are required in cases where it is not desirable to bring the evildoers in the courts and within glare of publicity.

* * *

Known to the highly-placed degenerates of London and Berlin as the High Priestess of Vice, Bertha Trost held secrets that would disgrace many a Royal Family for evermore. Entrapping foolish naval and military officers into divulging secrets of State, she has ruined dozens of men.

During the War she was a highly paid spy of the German Secret Service, but managed to get out of England before the demands for her arrest were answered by her appearance in the dock.

Not only has she left behind a trail of ruined lives—she has also left a daughter. It is not possible to deport this offspring of iniquity because, during the war, she entrapped and married a British flying officer. This young syren's life is as lurid as that of her outrageous mother.

* * *

In forthcoming issues, the world's greatest detective tells ten of the most thrilling real-life dramas of modern times, alive with intrigue and exciting adventure. The inside story of the Maharajah's love-letters is told; the blackmailing and the sordid sexuality of that amazing drama will be the sensation of the year, transcending the revelations of the famous "Mr. A." case.

Start the series next week; but be on the safe side: order your copy in advance.

His Way Out

Ex-Soldier's Tragic Death

THERE is no greater tragedy than the death of an ex-soldier of this country in circumstances that point to his having been beaten in the struggle for life. Tragedy is accentuated when the poor fellow has so far lost heart and hope that he commits suicide.

That was the fate of Horace W. Hughes, Donnybrook Street, Belfast, who was found dead with his head in the gas-oven.

The distracted widow feels her affliction more acutely because she deeply resents the fact that there was delay in the admission of her husband to hospital by the Ministry of Pensions, although his case had been marked "Urgent."

Dr. Darnell, medical adviser to the Ministry of Pensions, said that when he examined deceased he found him "just a typical anxiety case of neurasthenia and did not elicit any marked symptoms." He also added that the deceased showed no signs of a man likely to commit suicide.

Further light was thrown on this tragedy by Mr. Rowan, of the Ministry of Labour, who stated that it seemed that Hughes' claim for disability treatment was unlikely to succeed. His Army record had to be produced from London. It certainly ought to have been produced in the case of a man of twenty-one years' war service, wounded two days after Mons and kept a prisoner in Germany for three and a half years.

The War Office might look into this case and make a grant to the widow.

BRAZEN BLACKMAIL GANG

INFORMATION AT THE SERVICE OF THE YARD

We Demand Official Action

BEHIND the conviction at the Old Bailey last week of Jack Lewis, who was sentenced by Sir Ernest Wild, the Recorder of London, to four and a half years' penal servitude, lies an astounding but distasteful story.

It is the policy of JOHN BULL to deal frankly and fearlessly, when necessity demands, with all matters of public interest, which, though at times disagreeable, may easily have a very dangerous effect upon the social life of the country unless adequate publicity is directed to them at the proper time.

There is a ring of rogues in London and the provinces to-day who specialise in a mean and degraded form of crime. This gang does not number tens or hundreds, but is composed of thousands of the worst and most despicable creatures it is possible to imagine.

Blackmail in excelsis

Jack Lewis is a very well-known member of this gang. Let us see what type of man he is. And he is typical of many.

He has made a very rich living for years by victimising decent people whose positions in life do not make them eager for publicity, especially publicity of the kind that might be expected in a case like this.

He used to engineer a friendship with a man of means, and then demand money by accusing him of having committed an obnoxious and criminal offence which Lewis threatened to make public if the victim did not pay for silence.

Usually the dupe was innocent. But it was more than he could do to figure in such an abominable and disgusting charge, and he paid up—thus becoming, in a very short time, a complete slave in the hands of the blackmailer, who went to him regularly for large sums of money.

The other day Lewis tried to work this horrible trick on a solicitor's clerk, who, unlike so many other victims, had the courage to prosecute providing the Press did not divulge his name, and thus Lewis was arrested.

What is the record of this vile blackguard? Although he is only twenty-eight he has a string of convictions. At Bow Street in 1920 he got two months for trafficking in "dope," and a few months later got six months on two charges of supplying cocaine. In 1922 Lewis got three years' penal servitude for obtaining money by menaces in the way we have described.

Sir Wm. Horwood, Chief Commissioner of Police, at whose disposal we place our information

In the case against him last week, Sir Ernest Wild made some very caustic remarks. He described Lewis as a "pestilent blackmailer," and deplored the fact that the present maximum penalty for dreadful crimes of this character was only five years' penal servitude—"utterly inadequate."

We said that long ago. But what is even more inadequate to-day is the restricted scope of the police investigations into the devilry of these crooks of the Lewis type.

Pests in Piccadilly

There is near Piccadilly a favourite rendezvous of such pestilent persons, and scores of decent people refuse to be seen there on account of the character of these undesirable customers who pester honourable visitors with their unwanted and unwarrantable attentions. Every night one section of the basement floor is favoured with the noisome presence of members of this brazen and blackmailing gang.

If the police followed up the movements of many of the effeminate looking people who use this place they would soon obtain some amazing information.

There is a flat in Jermyn Street where parties are held about which details cannot be given in a reputable journal. The things that happen there baffle description. Members of the gang go there to meet degraded but wealthy men who have lost all sense of decency in their wild search for hectic adventure.

Some of these erotic and effeminate epicenes boast of their evil associations with titled and well-connected people, and it is an indisputable fact that many make enough money from their blackmailing and vicious habits to winter on the Riviera.

Many of these rascals find victims by advertising in the press for them. For instance, a boy advertises: "Well educated and refined young man offers himself as private companion to wealthy gentleman." The word "refined," in the vocabulary of this gang—they have special words of their own, by the way, in order to discuss their affairs and conceal the real effect from people sitting near them—has a very sinister meaning.

A very black dossier

Before us is an amazing document, bristling with true but almost incredible stories of sordid filth and sickening shame, which if printed would startle the country.

It contains the names of many of the people who are carrying on these corrupt and offensive practices to-day with impunity, and also many of the addresses where the most degraded and disgusting performances are carried out.

Many men who are in the toils of this gang refuse to prosecute their blackmailers because they cannot force themselves to face the glare of publicity. So they go on being bled white by the scoundrels who are finding fresh victims every day.

Sir Ernest Wild has done a public service in deploring the fact that the maximum penalty for blackmail arising out of matters of this kind is only five years, and, in endorsing his view, we call upon the police to take immediate and much more stringent action to break down this gang of degenerate thieves.

Our dossier of information is at their disposal at any time, so anxious are we to remove this blot upon the reputation of this country.

Swindling Sweepstakes

Our Warning Confirmed

SOMETHING much more drastic must be done to circumvent the rascals—the crooks and racing pests—who are plundering the public by means of bogus lotteries.

We struck a note of warning last week against the activities of a man named H. Hyde, of 42, Blackfriars Road, London, S.E., who was flooding the country with circulars offering tickets at £1 each in his sweepstake on the Derby, which he stated was being organised by the International Sporting Club of Monte Carlo, and backed financially by the administration of the Casino.

We warned our readers to have nothing to do with this venture, and to abstain from sending their money to Blackfriars Road to this person, as we said, "whether his name be Hyde or Jekyll."

* * *

We are now able to explain the suggestion of Jekyll and Hyde. The day after our article appeared, Mr. Hyde, in the name of George Hayes, thirty-seven, of no fixed abode, was charged at Tower Bridge Police Court with obtaining money by false pretences.

The inner history of the sweepstake was then revealed.

Hyde took furnished offices at 42, Blackfriars Road, and others in the West End, and sent out circulars and tickets purporting to be issued by the International Sporting Club of Monte Carlo.

* * *

These things were impudent forgeries, and we therefore exonerate the real International Sporting Club of Monte Carlo from any connection with the rascal Hyde, and from any criticisms based upon Hyde's fraudulent assertions.

What Hyde was really doing was issuing bogus tickets, a colourable imitation of the real thing, and putting the money in his own pocket.

He was arrested as he was stepping out of a taxi-cab in Blackfriars Road. Upon him were found 137 letters, all addressed to himself, and these letters all contained either cheques, postal orders or Treasury notes amounting to over £300. If that was one day's bag, Hyde was evidently doing very well out of his brazen imposture. There is reason to suppose that his profits ran into thousands of pounds.

When Hyde was arrested he handed some hundreds of pounds into the hands of Divisional Detective Inspector Ward, and suggested that he should turn a blind eye and let his captive go!

To emphasise our warning we now tell what manner of man Hyde is. He is an ex-convict, with three convictions, including one of penal servitude, whose real name is John Donovan. He was released from Parkhurst Prison in 1922, and has now gone to jail again for twelve months.

Just prior to his sweepstake swindle he ran a bookmaker's business off the Strand, and suddenly cleared off without paying his winning clients.

* * *

We have only to add for the information of the many readers who wrote to us that the police have handed over to the Post Office all the letters found on Hyde, so that the money in them can be returned to the senders. People who do not get their money back within the next few days will know that it is irrecoverable.

We repeat our advice to "write to JOHN BULL about it" *before*, and not *after* parting with money.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

"A favourite? No, not a bit!"
Growls Neville who's astride him;
"He's not the 'gee' he's said to be,
But still I've got to ride him."

He's sown the seed—too well, indeed—
But not on fertile land;
It's from a field you get a yield
And not from barren sand.

For eggs of gold, some folks we're told
Will kill the goose that lays them;
They stop the source of eggs, of course,
But that's how greed betrays them.

He's lots of "oof"—of that we've proof,
But still Sam's feeling nettled,
So he's begun to play the dun
To get his war-debts settled.

THE CONSUMPTION CURE

STRANGE ATTITUDE OF THE B.M.A.

A Miracle That Came to Pass

IN face of the sensational evidence that is now available dare the Ministry of Health or the British Medical Association refuse to allow the new treatment to be accessible to all sufferers?

IT is now about two months since we first announced the discovery of a new treatment for consumption, and since that time over 500 doctors have taken up the treatment. These include titled physicians, county medical officers, sanatoria doctors and general practitioners.

It was to be expected that the conservative-minded would oppose anything new, and so we are not surprised to find that our pioneering efforts have met with at least one objection. A Glasgow doctor who is deservedly well known for his disinterested service for humanity, has written to the British Medical Association asking for their guidance. The B.M.A. reply as follows:—

"In answer to your inquiry about the consumption cure, I have to say that we have no information in this office other than that which has appeared in recent copies of the publication you mention. No information in regard to this so-called cure or statistics to support the claims of the inventor have been offered to the Association. Inquiries at the Ministry of Health show that they have no official cognisance of the treatment—that is to say, they have not been asked to investigate it, nor have they been given any data in regard to cases which have undergone treatment."

Diplomatic denials

Unfortunately, the B.M.A. appear to have overlooked the fact that three weeks before this letter was written the Medical Secretary of the B.M.A., Dr. Alfred Cox, had officially written to the London doctors asking for full particulars, and that these had been supplied.

So far as the Ministry of Health is concerned, that department cannot claim to have no "official cognisance" of the treatment, for formal application has long since been made for an official investigation. In order that there shall be no dispute concerning this point, the London doctors have decided again to ask the Ministry for an official investigation.

Doctors' striking testimony

That the treatment is of infinite benefit to suffering humanity is proved by the letters that are to hand from independent doctors. One in the North of England says of his patient after the first injection that "he feels a good deal stronger, and can walk a little further. I can report an improvement."

Another says: "My client under treatment is showing distinct improvement," while the medical officer of one of the largest sanatoria says: "He has made wonderful progress since the injections were begun. The cough is less troublesome and the sputum less in amount. The temperature, though not yet normal, has fallen considerably, and the sweats are not so severe. Indeed I must confess that I have been agreeably surprised at the rapid improvement."

The special test case that we have under the independent supervision of the most eminent tuberculosis specialist in London is also very encouraging. The specialist stated that if the remedy could even check the complaint it would be miraculous.

This patient was X-rayed and the radiologist's report was that he is "a case of chronic pulmonary tuberculosis involving both lobes; the disease is in an active state." After the first month the specialist reports that "There is no increase of sputum; his general condition has undergone no change, and there has been no apparent loss of weight. The physical signs in the chest do not appear to have progressed, and there are no further signs of the lung breaking down." Thus the patient's downward progress has been checked—a positive triumph for the new treatment.

One other recent case is worth recording. This young man was discharged from the King Edward Sanatorium in a hopeless condition. His doctor already states that he has improved remarkably, and continues so to do, while the mother writes as follows:

"To-day my dear boy has had the fourth treatment, and I can hardly find words in which to express our joy and gratitude at the wonderful effect of the treatment. The doctor says it is indeed a miracle that has come to pass—the right lung" (previously certified as very badly infiltrated—"full of rales in front and much dullness and a good many rales at the back") "is quite healed. The left lung, which was badly diseased, is drying up. The change in his condition is amazing and almost incredible."

Further delay is criminal

The Ministry of Health has been offered 15,000 treatments for the benefit of the poor—the offer has been ignored. The B.M.A. is setting its face against the treatment and some practitioners are openly sceptical.

In face of these letters and hundreds similar, we deny to officialdom the right to delay the matter any further.

This is as far as we can go at the moment. When the thousands of cases now being dealt with have undergone treatment for a sufficient length of time we shall issue a comprehensive report.

The Sentence of the Court

Plays and Brays

A female with a fad

by HARRISON OWEN

GUILTY—and proud of it! was the defiant announcement of Mrs. Hornibrook, of Hampstead, when charged with using threatening language.

"This lady's pride," began Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "is of the kind that goes before a fall, for there is a bad time coming for her if she attempts to carry out her ridiculous threat to appoint herself an unofficial censor of plays and interrupt performances which do not meet with her august approval. The London stage, she announces, is dirty, and she pictures herself as a glorified charwoman with a divine mission to clean it.

"Some modern plays may offend against good taste, but as the Lord Chamberlain is charged with the duty of licensing only those which he considers fit for public performance, no notoriety-hunter need attempt to try to usurp his function. Apparently, the accused imagines that because she is a member of that quaint body, the London Council for the Promotion of Public Morals, she has a right to behave like a hooligan, but that useful official, the theatre chucker-out, does not distinguish between the citizeness who is making a nuisance of herself because she has drunk too much gin and one who achieves a similar result through becoming intoxicated with her own egotism.

"UNFORTUNATELY, there is a good deal in the cynical aphorism which avers that to the pure all things are impure, and the owner of a sufficiently full voice and empty head could shriek some of the finest Shakespearian plays off the stage on the ground that they are immoral.

The obvious remedy for those who do not like certain plays is to stay away from them, but we will not allow any Signora Mussolini, of 'appy 'Ampstead or any other centre of light and leading, to dictate which plays her fellow-citizens shall be permitted to enjoy.

* * *

MR. STRAWSPLITTER said that his client was a woman with a mission, and as such was entitled to respect. When official censors failed in their duty, unofficial censure was the only weapon left those who were resolved to save their fellows from sliding down the broad path that leadeth to damnation.

* * *

"I HAVE been wondering," remarked Mr. Justice Bull, "how long it would be before some female Alexander of the Public Morality Council would be sighing for new whirls of dissipation to conquer. The council's officers were very soon forced to abandon spying on courting couples in Hyde Park, and if this Hampstead woman attempts to carry out her threats she will soon realise that she would have been better advised to have kept her feet on her native heath. Doubtless the Bishop of London means well, but I do not like to think of his associating himself with park spies or disorderly playgoers.

"IF the prisoner can show so little regard for her own dignity, she is scarcely likely to be the best judge of other's morals. In any case, her proposed Fascist tactics will not be tolerated by British playgoers, for freedom of speech is the worst enemy of freedom of speech. The sentence of the Court is that the prisoner be refused admission to any theatre until she signs a pledge to refrain from 'boos.'"

THE BLACK SHEEP

THE condition of this country to-day, several years after the War, which, according to the prophets, was to usher in the millennium, does not warrant a mood of placid resignation. It calls rather for searching examination and a resolute effort to cut adrift from old abuses and to herald a new social order, based on reason and justice

by LORD TERRINGTON

I AM not at all sure that social discontent is a bad thing. There is a bovine sort of contentment which is the despair of all who seek the betterment of the race, just as there is a "divine discontent," which in the breasts of earnest men and women breeds a passion for social righteousness.

That widespread discontent does in fact exist must be patent to every intelligent observer; and I am afraid it has been added to by the barren record of the present Government, which in its six months' tenure of office, backed by the greatest majority of modern times, has not even begun to grapple with the great social problems of the day.

This I write as much in sorrow as in anger, for when Mr. Baldwin took office last November, after a record triumph at the poll, I was hopeful that at last we were to witness a serious effort to remedy the unemployment evil, to solve the housing problem, and to recharge the exhausted dynamo of British trade.

Instead, we have had to watch from week to week and month to month a dismal "do-nothing" drama, leading up to an incomprehensible Budget which inserts the thin end of the Protection wedge, piles fresh burdens on industry, and perpetrates the worst injustices of the present system of taxation.

Encouraging indolence

In fiscal matters I am something of a revolutionary. To my way of thinking, it is altogether unfair that men and women who work for their livings, whether in business or profession or by manual labour, should, except for a trifling abatement at the lower end of the scale, be taxed at the same rate as idle persons living in luxury upon the accumulated wealth.

It is monstrous that a man who lives laborious days in an office or workshop, earning every pound he receives, should have to pay over to the Inland Revenue almost as large a proportion of his income as the wealthy idler who goes racing at Newmarket, lounging at Monte Carlo, or card-playing in his West End club, and never adding a penny-piece to the wealth available for distribution through industry.

At present the income-tax presses with cruel force upon middle-class salary-earners, and is responsible for a mass of nervous worry and irritation, making heavy inroads upon the energy available for business affairs.

Churchill's absurdity

The truth is we have gone beyond the limit in direct taxation, and each fresh turn of the screw means certain economic loss. A wise Chancellor of the Exchequer would cast around for new sources of revenue. He would, however, avoid such absurdities as Mr. Churchill's "silk stocking" duty, which is not a luxury-tax at all in these days when no girl can afford to be dowdy if she wants to keep her position in the business world.

But there are many genuine luxuries which could be taxed without hurting any one, and with enormous gains to the revenue. It is a sound principle that spendings should be taxed instead of savings, and if a duty were levied upon jewels and costly raiment, furs and expensive silks, with a super-tax upon expensive motor-cars, wines and cigars, we should be tapping large fresh sources of revenue without injuring a single individual.

Also why not adopt the *pari-mutuel* system of betting and make all sporting transactions, of which there are millions daily, contribute their quota towards the needs of the State?

The injustices I have named are responsible for a vast amount of legitimate discontent; but quite apart from these is the perpetual unrest in the industrial world, due to friction between capital and labour.

Black painted employers

Standing a little apart from this never-ending struggle I am able to see both sides, neither of which is wholly to blame. Employers are by no means as black as they are sometimes painted; and I can speak from my own personal knowledge of several cases in which the much-abused "capitalist" has made genuine sacrifices for the sake of his workpeople.

There is a well-known shipyard on the east coast which is now at this moment being run at a loss—paying £5,000 a week in wages, though it is clear that there will be a large adverse balance on the year's working—and this for no other reason than that the firm are unwilling to close down and throw their thousands of workpeople on to the streets at the height of the unemployment crisis.

Lord Terrington

If challenged, I am prepared with proofs of this assertion. Yet at the same time it must be admitted that there are many hardships affecting the working population, and I am in entire sympathy with the demand that labour should enjoy a larger share of the profits of industry. But we must be sure the profits exist before we begin to quarrel over their distribution.

Making workers into partners

The fairest system is that which gives every worker a direct share in the prosperity of the business employing his labour, and I do most earnestly wish that the trade union leaders would give up their short-sighted opposition to co-partnership, which has proved over and over again to be the best of all schemes for curing the strife between masters and men.

Wherever co-partnership has been given a fair trial, as in the case of Lord Leverhulme's undertakings, at Cadbury's and Reckitts, and in the Gas Light and Coke Company, it has put an end to strikes, and given such a new impetus to production as to more than compensate for any resulting limitation of profits.

Give the working man a share in the business, make him a partner in its prosperity, and he will think twice and thrice before putting in jeopardy interests which in a measure have become his own.

As regards the miners, with whose chronic discontent I confess to a large measure of sympathy, the first step should be to deal with the mining "royalties," which are draining the life-blood of the coal industry, and in many cases making it impracticable for the colliers to receive a living wage.

I can see no reason why a landowner should be permitted to levy a perpetual toll upon every ton of coal raised from his land. In any case, these payments ought not to be a first charge upon the industry, but should rank second to the reasonable claims of the miner who risks his life.

Indeed, the whole of our British system of land tenure calls for drastic overhauling, and especially the leasehold system. The "enfranchisement of leaseholds," permitting the leaseholder to acquire the freehold of his property on just and equitable terms, is a measure of reform for which we ought not to have to wait till the advent of a Socialist Government.

When the Duke reigns

It was one of Mr. Lloyd George's ambitions to right this glaring wrong, and we remember his eloquent mention of the case of Messrs. Gorringe's, who had to pay a huge fine and comply with a mass of harsh conditions before being allowed to renew the lease of their business premises in Buckingham Palace Road.

This sort of thing is still continuing; and I could cite much worse cases of the hardship and injustice of the existing leasehold law. Let one suffice.

On a well-known ducal estate a leaseholder was recently compelled to pay as "dilapidations" several hundreds of pounds in putting a house in order on the expiration of a lease, although the moment the lease was out the property was to be, and was, pulled down! This incredible tyranny in the name of law has continued far too long.

Ground landlords impose all manner of harsh covenants upon leaseholders which they are powerless to resist in the teeth of the land monopoly. There is a house in a well-known West End square valued at the colossal figure of £38,000 and held upon lease from a ducal owner.

The character of the square has changed and the house has become a "white elephant," but the Estate will not allow it to be converted into flats, although elsewhere in the West End they are themselves converting large houses into flats rather than have their property idle on their hands.

Justifiable discontent

But what is sauce for the ground landlord is not sauce for the poor leaseholder, who, by the covenants of his lease, is forbidden to do what the ground landlord is only too eager to to do when it is his own pocket that is effected.

I could go on multiplying instances of this kind. The effect is to stifle enterprise, hamper industry, and hinder the employment of labour.

I hope I have said enough to show that in my view the "present discontents" are in a large measure justified, although there is no need for pessimism, since the path of reform lies clearly open before us if only we have the courage to tread it with determination and good will.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Foreign Secretary.

SIR,—Although the British Government has not seen fit to send a Cabinet representative to the Arms Conference at Geneva, you can hardly be indifferent to the facts which have emerged. It is plain that the great nations are arming one against another with appalling speed and thoroughness, and that Great Britain and the United States of America, for all their eloquent protestations of peace, are the universal providers of the weapons of war. You rejected the Geneva Protocol. What are you going to put in its place? JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—I must protest against your latest Casual Poor Relief Order. You have not only made oakum-picking a prescribed task for women as well as men, but have increased the amount to be picked by 33 per cent., leaving it open for guardians so minded to increase it to 50. Further, you have reinstated stone-pounding where it had been made illegal. This is punishing the poor for being poor with a vengeance. I suggest you try a few hours at both tasks, doing the prescribed amount in the time specified. I fancy you would speedily rescind your order. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. E. F. L. WOOD, M.P., Minister of Agriculture.

SIR,—The average cost of keeping a convict in prison is £2 2s. 6d. a week. The average wage of an agricultural labourer in Great Britain is less than 32s. 6d. weekly. These contrasted figures form the basis of a demand put forward by the Agricultural Workers' Union for the thorough-going revision of the rates of pay in Britain's oldest industry, and I shall be interested to know what answer you can make to a claim so convincing. That the wages upon which rural workers are at present struggling to bring up families should be actually below the jail standard is a blot on our civilisation. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. W. C. BRIDGEMAN, M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty.

DEAR SIR,—In pursuance of economy why not turn your attention to the dockyards? The departments overlap, and there is ridiculous preponderance of highly-paid officials in proportion to subordinates. Moreover, in one instance at least, and for no apparent need, **a very small** yard is more heavily policed than the island of Portland with its thirty thousand inhabitants. Many people think the Geddes axe was allowed to rust too soon. Here is a chance to sharpen it up again without doing any harm. JOHN BULL.

To The Rev. Canon HEWLETT JOHNSON, D.D., Dean of Manchester.

MY DEAR DEAN,—I am delighted to hear your plea for common-sense in the treatment of young people of courting age. Naturally, boys crave the society of girls, and girls the society of boys. You would allow the young people to mix freely, though naturally under parental supervision. At your own summer camps you have proved that same recognition of this natural drawing together of the sexes does more to promote healthy love and morality than any amount of restriction. JOHN BULL.

To the Bishop of LONDON, Fulham Palace.

MY LORD,—You have suggested as an intercession: "That God may inspire and guide the efforts of His Church to direct and use in His service the great modern inventions, more especially the kinema and wireless." Please add a further word that the great inventions, such as aircraft and other machinery, may be turned and used for blessing. At present the great bulk of modern inventions are turned to diabolical uses. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. CANON BOWKER, Vicar of Broomfields.

DEAR SIR,—You are a parson-banker, something new in the world of activities, and, although you cannot afford to pay interest on deposits, your little bank flourishes. In one of the poorest districts of Bradford you take care of savings in twopences, and in eight years, owing to your kindly encouragement, over £3,000 has passed through your hands. You say that you love your work and your people. I believe it. JOHN BULL.

To the CHAIRMAN, Urban District Council, Rhymney, Mon.

SIR,—Why was it that at the recent unveiling of the Rhymney War Memorial no provision was made for ex-Service men and the relatives of the fallen to pay their tribute to the heroic dead? Surely it was a strange method of selection which included every tin-pot official within a radius of fifty miles in the list of invitations, but shut out those with the best title to attend. No doubt you will in due course tender an apology to the local ex-Service men's organisation, but I am afraid that will not remove the sting of a peculiarly graceless omission. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ROBERT PEACOCK, Chief Constable, Manchester.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—I am in cordial agreement with you that if proper information on criminal matters were supplied to the Press the detection and capture of wrongdoers would often be made easier. From my own experience I can point to a large number of cases in which Press publicity has been of the greatest assistance in bringing criminals to justice—and I congratulate you upon your fair-minded recognition of this well-established fact. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Justice GREER, Old Bailey.

DEAR SIR,—You have sentenced to five months' imprisonment a poor mother who attempted to leave this life and take with her her little ones by gas-poisoning. She was deserted by her husband, who had only given her one shilling in eight days. In the house was one halfpenny, a farthing, and two crusts. The poor, distracted creature thought death preferable. In your unkind homily you suggested "a little imprisonment would enable her to think matters over." Is it so impossible for well-fed, prosperous persons to feel for the sorrows of the wronged poor? JOHN BULL.

Mr. Baldwin is to attend a Conservative Victory Celebration Gala at Welbeck Abbey next Sunday. We suggest that a grand march-past of, among others, the great uncared-for might enliven the proceedings.

Straight from the Shoulder

WINSTON CHURCHILL:—Get thee behind me, Satan.
Easy talk, after first obeying Satanic whisperings.

• • •

J. H. THOMAS:—There are other ways to solve difficulties than upheavals.
Then for heaven's sake get at them before we are overwhelmed.

• • •

AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN:—Publication of secret documents is mystery repeating itself.
In diplomacy we want neither secrecy nor mystery, but dealings the plain man can understand.

• • •

DEAN INGE:—Hustle in America is largely a pose.
Possibly. As a poseur you should be able to judge.

• • •

J. BAKER, M.P.:—We want the whole of our people to be fine old English gentlemen.
A wish more likely to be fat, but when we have the old English statesmen.

Without Fear or Favour

SHADOWS OF DOOM

Justice Astray

WE are sure that we shall have the sympathetic support of our readers in making an emphatic protest against the inadequacy of a sentence imposed by Judge Derrick at Stirling Police Court. He had before him a married man who was charged with indecently assaulting a five-year-old child.

The learned judge did not send this brute to jail, but contented himself with inflicting a fine of £10. On the same day, and in the same court, he sent a young man to prison for over a month for the heinous offence of sleeping in a hayloft, and he put a tramp in jail for a month for a breach of the peace.

We have received letters of protest in this matter from all over the country, and we say plainly that this is certainly not the way to protect innocent and defenceless children.

In such cases a man should really be charged with rape, which is a felony and can be punished with a long term of penal servitude. Partly to avoid the expense of a trial at the assizes, partly because of the difficulty sometimes of getting adequate corroborative evidence, a system has grown up in which the charge is reduced to one of indecent assault.

Now what we suggest to the magistrates of this country is this: That when such a case is brought before them they should not allow the charge to be reduced to a mere misdemeanour in order to get rid of it, but should insist that the full charge of a felony be made, so that the man can be sent for trial and brought before a jury.

In such cases heavy sentences of imprisonment practically always follow a conviction. It is not for magistrates to consider the expense. They have to consider the ruined and broken lives of the child victims.

Goose and Gander

NO observer of international politics would dispute that Germany's colossal military power having once been broken, it must remain broken.

The Note that has just been presented to Germany demanding still further disarmament may, therefore, be fully justified.

On the other hand, it may not. For some obscure reason, the Allies do not propose to publish the information on which their demands are based.

Such a senseless policy of hiding the truth can only have the effect of giving Germany a new grievance and arousing the suspicions of every reasonable man outside her boundaries.

We have nothing but commendation for the enthusiasm with which the Allies are guarding against any revival of the "mailed fist," but they seem singularly blind to the real menace.

We should like to see some of this enthusiasm applied to the reduction of armaments in their own countries.

There is not an Allied country which would not benefit by a dose of the medicine the Allies propose to give Germany.

Science to the Rescue

THE coal industry is collapsing, and the British Empire will collapse with it unless drastic steps are taken. Scientists have the remedy at hand if the Government and the nation have the necessary courage and vision

FEW people realise how sick this nation is. A great calamity is befalling us. Our coal industry, which has long been depressed, is collapsing. Since November of last year two hundred pits have closed down; 150,000 miners are now unemployed and there is appalling destitution among them. The demand in home and foreign markets for the first quarter of this year has fallen off at a rate which if kept up for the whole year would result in a decline of fifty-two million tons.

Lt.-Col. G. R. Lane-Fox, Secretary of Mines

Export markets have gone to pieces. Germany is supplying France with reparation coal, and also supplying Sweden. Russia not only does not want our coal, but is sending her own to our old customer, Italy, who has just shut down her purchasing organisation at Cardiff. British prosperity was built upon the manufacture of cheap steam power from cheap coal, and upon the export of the surplus of this cheap coal to pay for imports of raw material and food. Coal, in a word, is the foundation of life itself in these islands.

Experts have calculated that our coal will last two hundred years. But it does not matter how much of it may be lying underground. So long as we cannot get it out and put it to profitable uses, it might just as well not be there.

Since the war dear coal has resulted in the stagnation of all staple industries, iron and steel, shipbuilding and engineering. If it is not to be the end of the British Empire, the coal industry must be put upon its feet again.

HOW is this to be done? Some people say that our miners must be brought down to the economic level of the German workers; in other words, their standard of life must be lowered to enable them to compete with the German miners who have become the slaves of their French conquerors. But although a longer working day might cheapen and increase output somewhat, it would not by any means provide a complete solution of the difficulty. The truth is that many of our coal seams at moderate depths are worked out, while other nations who came later in the field suffer as yet from no such disadvantage.

Must we conclude, then, that the coal industry is doomed? The answer would have had to be in the affirmative were it not for the fact that recently Government scientists have discovered a process of putting coal to new and more economical uses. The result will be a complete transformation of the coal industry. In future coal will not be wastefully consumed in its raw state; valuable products, oil, ammonia, petrol, paraffin, pitch and tar, will be extracted from it, leaving a saleable residue of smokeless fuel. The same process will enable cheap electrical energy to be generated at the pit's mouth, and distributed far and wide to industry.

GERMAN scientists have discovered something still more wonderful—a means of completely converting coal into oil. And the same process repeated here has given remarkable results. But so far it has not been elaborated on a commercial basis.

The age of grimy industry, smoky cities, and toilsome agriculture is passing; in future our coal will be converted into oil, dyes and fertilisers; our houses will be heated with smokeless fuel; and machinery in town and country alike will be electrically driven.

Since the war the electrification of the Continent has made great progress; most nations are ahead of us. Fortunately, science comes to our rescue just in time. Will we have the energy and the determination to avail ourselves of its aid?

The Housing Ring

THE three problems that still await solution before the housing muddle can be ended are adequate supplies of labour, sufficient materials, and profiteering.

There are no signs that the Government is prepared to tackle any one of these problems in an effective way.

The last time Mr. Neville Chamberlain was Minister of Health he issued a stern warning to those engaged in erecting the "Ring Round the House."

He seems so convinced of the virtue of sweet warnings where profiteers are concerned that he has done it again. For ourselves, we do not remember that his previous warning had any effect.

Hence, we cannot see his wisdom in advising Parliament to reject Mr. Wheatley's Profiteering Bill that would have effectively broken the "Ring."

If everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds, perhaps he will explain how sheet lead, for instance, which cost £22 15s. a ton in 1914, now costs £17 10s. a ton, and why the cost of the "non-parlour" house has steadily risen since Government building started.

He said it was essential that the housing situation should not be exploited. If he does not know that it is being exploited all the time, by the builders on the one hand and the building unions on the other, we beg leave to tell him so bluntly.

He added, "We have pledged ourselves to a great increase in the number of houses."

He will feel encouraged to get a move on if he remembers that Mr. Baldwin pledged himself to cut a way through the jungle of vested interests that are blocking the way to social reform.

He might have a quiet chat with Mr. Baldwin this Whitsuntide, and see what can be done to the vested interests that are holding up housing.

Dock Delays

SOME six months ago the McLean Committee was set up to solve the problem of casual labour at the docks after a crisis that made it clear that the problem would not wait.

Commissions and Committees have become a byword for official evasion of urgent problems. Is the McLean Committee the newest addition to the list?

So far they have not presented even a preliminary report, and once more the country is faced with a dock crisis.

Re-registration is clearly the first step to decasualisation; but while the Transport Workers' Union propose a complete overhaul of the register, the London employers propose a new registration that would only affect about half the register.

The decasualising of dock labour is an urgent reform that is long overdue, and it is to the discredit of the employers that they appear to be wilfully putting obstacles in the way.

The duty of the Government is clear. It must demand the immediate production of the McLean Committee's proposals and proceed to give them legislative force.

Miss Violet Douglas-Pennant

Shameful Treatment of a Lady

SOMETHING of the way in which we are governed is disclosed by this article. We do not know whether the writer is right or wrong, but he certainly has many powerful people on his side in desiring a full enquiry into the Douglas-Pennant case

by
"A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

MR. BALDWIN said the other day that of late he had been talking too much. He proceeded to add that his themes, however, had been worthy ones—namely, Truth, Beauty, Goodness. No excuse is needed for a man who speaks to his fellows in this high region; but for a man to speak effectively on such great themes he must convince his fellows that truth, beauty, and goodness are something more to him than words.

Mr. Baldwin owes no little of his popularity to this conviction. He is not a great man, but he has the true ring of a good man. He has convinced a vast number of people that he cares for virtue, and unquestionably he does care for virtue.

But certain people are beginning to wonder whether something in his nature, either indolence or nervousness, does not prevent him from attacking, like an authentic warrior of truth, beauty, and goodness, the arch-enemy of virtue wherever he may show his ugly and repulsive head.

Unfortunately, the Prime Minister let slip the other day an enviable opportunity for convincing the world that he is a man of genuine courage. A question was put to him in the House of Commons concerning the disgraceful dismissal of Miss Violet Douglas-Pennant from the public service.

A strange hush-hush

My readers know that this good and competent woman was summarily dismissed from the public service at her first effort to reform the Women's Royal Air Force, and that all the efforts of her influential friends to get justice done to her have been defeated by some person, or some group of persons, anxious to keep the matter hushed up.

Mr. Baldwin's reply to this question was not the answer of a man who had studied the serious facts for himself. It was not the conscientious answer of a man who cares passionately for truth and goodness. It was a clerk's answer, a coached answer, an official answer; and, so far as one can gather, the Prime Minister was coached for this answer by no one except Colonel Sir Ronald Waterhouse.

Who is Colonel Sir Ronald Waterhouse? At the outbreak of war he was a retired captain of cavalry, a young man too delicate in health to take a combatant part in hostilities. His first post, I believe, was in the Passport Office. How he came so swiftly to the rank of colonel and the honour, if it is still an honour, of knighthood, I do not accurately know.

On sentry-go at No. 10

In any case this lucky warrior is now Colonel Sir Ronald Waterhouse, and occupies a very curious position in the Government of this country. Whoever may come to, or go from, 10, Downing Street, Colonel Sir Ronald Waterhouse remains. He served Mr. Bonar Law, he served Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, and he is again serving Mr. Baldwin. The political opinions of a Prime Minister apparently make no difference to this confidential and powerful servant. He is prepared to serve his country with a sublime indifference to the trivial differences of party politics.

It is obvious that Sir Ronald Waterhouse is something of a buffer between the Prime Minister and the public. He must keep boors away from Downing Street, and appease the wrath of indignant correspondents.

The last thing he desires is the disturbance of his master's ease. I am quite certain he would sacrifice his own ease over and over again rather than worry the Prime Minister about matters which he considers that he himself is amply competent to deal with.

Mr. Baldwin challenged

But is it not possible that, in his anxiety to secure the ease of the Prime Minister, this secretarial Vicar of Bray, who, by the very nature of his office, must regard anything that works like a crisis as a personal threat to his efficiency, may, with no evil intentions in his mind, decide upon courses which are not well for the permanent interests of this country? Even a slight blunder on his part—and he must be an extremely busy man—might conceivably lead to serious consequences.

However good his intentions, and however honourable his actions, he might keep from a Prime Minister things that a Prime Minister ought to know, or supply a Prime Minister with a summary of some important matter too curtailed for the Prime Minister to formulate a right judgment upon it.

"Mr. Baldwin," says a correspondent to the *Morning Post*—and I rejoice to see that the *Morning Post* has again taken up Miss Douglas-Pennant's case with splendid courage—"would appear to think that a letter, signed by Sir Ronald Waterhouse, and full of the grossest inaccuracies, is to be considered 'reparation.'" *Grossest inaccuracies!* What has Sir Ronald Waterhouse to say in answer to so challenging a charge?

But the Prime Minister is not advised solely by Sir Ronald Waterhouse. However convenient Sir Ronald Waterhouse may be to his domestic ease and political comfort, no one stands more honourably in his serious counsels than Lord Weir.

Lord Weir is probably the ablest man of business in the British Isles. He was at the head of the Air Ministry, and under his rule it became the brilliant thing that it was at the end of the War. Let Mr. Baldwin ask Lord Weir, who advises him so competently in all matters of an industrial character, to receive Miss Douglas-Pennant, and to enquire into the scandal of her dismissal.

Mr. Baldwin has here an opportunity of proving that he is neither indolent nor timorous. He has here an opportunity of showing that he cares so earnestly for truth and goodness that he will not tolerate otherwise in the public service. Let him not only charge Lord Weir with this matter, but assure him that he need fear no public enquiry so long as truth is revealed and justice vindicated.

Translating words into action

If Lord Weir feels that he needs a coadjutor in this serious matter, I suggest that Sir Douglas Hogg, a great man and an upright man, be asked to act in that capacity. With such a man at his side Lord Weir would feel no misgiving concerning his former part in this scandal.

The Prime Minister will certainly leave a disappointing sense in the minds of many of his followers if, while he makes moving speeches in the country about virtue, he takes no more pains than his predecessors to clear a noble lady of a shameful calumny, and the public service of something not unlike a Dreyfus scandal.

GRAVE ST

Bogus managers make alluring promises and then leave their men and women players in sorry plight

IT is over thirty years since I helped Sir Frank Benson and Mr. Robert Courtneidge to establish the Actors' Association as a weapon of defence for the poor players against that ruthless and unscrupulous scoundrel, the bogus manager. But apparently the rascal survives and carries on his nefarious enterprises as disastrously as ever, the reason for his survival being the strange, snobbish refusal of the theatrical people to form themselves into effective unions for the protection of their common interests. JOHN BULL has time after time exposed the injury done by persons of the bogus-manager type, who, by frequent changes in the title of their entertainment, bamboozle and swindle company after company of confiding artistes.

Mr. Alfred Lugg, Secretary of the Actors' Association

We have reported, for example, the activities of one manager who took out a company, borrowed money from individual members to pay deposits for the rental of theatres, and finally left his unhappy victims stranded, the ladies being driven to the humiliation of collecting coppers from the public to raise their railway fares home.

Another company was taken on tour and appeared in Worcester some time ago without a musical director, with no preliminary advertisement and with heavy indebtedness in the shape of salary due to members of the company. The receipts for the week's performances at the local theatre amounted to £70.

THERE was not enough to pay salaries, and several young people, including five girls, would have been left stranded in a strange town, subject to all the temptations of their woeful plight, if my friend, the Rev. Dr. Moore Ede, had not come to the girls' rescue by paying their fares home.

A recent case, which shows the undesirability of productions being taken on tour without adequate financial backing is that of a revue company called "You Never Know!"

One of the artistes in this company had done four years' service in France during the war, and had, like many other soldiers, found it hard to get back to means of civil livelihood. He was therefore glad to accept an offer of £3 10s. a week for two shows a night. Rehearsals were commenced, and the tour was to open on March 16 or "on some day not later than a week thereafter."

But, in the first place, the piece was not produced till March 30, and the artiste, instead

Baldwin's Weak Spot

HAS the Government made an effective contribution to the problem of the world situation? Are we nearer world understanding or further off? These are questions which are put to the Prime Minister, questions which require his personal consideration

by A. G. GARDINER

The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin

THE breathing space of Whitsuntide gives us an opportunity of asking Mr. Baldwin how he is getting on, and telling him what we think about him. In doing so, there will be no disposition to be unpleasant. We have all got to like Mr. Baldwin. He is not a very good politician, but he is a very good man. He has cleansed the political atmosphere astonishingly. He has made public life respectable again after the debauch of the war and the post-war years.

He has in a high degree the public heart, and everything he does is free from the taint of private interest or petty motive.

This is a great thing. I am not sure that it is not the greatest service which any statesman could have performed for us at the present time.

Throwing out a life-line

It is not, therefore, in any hostile spirit that I propose to enquire how Mr. Baldwin is getting on. In the comments I make I shall bear in mind that Mr. Baldwin himself cannot do everything or be everywhere. He has to rely on colleagues, many of whom, I regret to say, have not his own sensible mind, nor even his own point of view.

Now, there were, broadly, two things which we hoped that Mr. Baldwin would aim at promoting when he was returned to power six months ago.

One was to help us to get out of the mess we are in at home; the other was to help to make the world abroad a going concern again.

In a sense the two things are one, because until the world gets on to a sound peace footing again we cannot hope to get on to a sound trade footing.

I shall, therefore, say a word about the world situation first. Has the Government made an effective contribution to that problem? Are we nearer world understanding or further off?

On this point I don't think the answer is cheering. Mr. Baldwin himself is an enthusiastic League of Nations man; but he is not Foreign Minister, and I don't think there can be any doubt that under Mr. Austen Chamberlain events have taken a thoroughly bad turn.

Whatever criticisms we may have to make of Mr. MacDonald in other respects, he did help to give the world a shove along the path to peace, and the Dawes scheme still remains the most hopeful thing on a big scale that has happened since the war.

Mr. Chamberlain has reacted from this into a stupid officialism, and the astonishing decision to keep thousands of British soldiers wasting their lives, wasting our money and eating their hearts out at Cologne is not merely a breach of the Versailles treaty, but a fatal hindrance to the restoration of a peace atmosphere in Europe.

It is all the more outrageous because Mr. Chamberlain still refuses to tell Parliament or the public the evidence on which this action is founded. He even refuses to tell us why he refuses.

Lord Cecil under lock and key

Under him we are back to the darkest days of secret diplomacy, and the League of Nations is wilting under his freezing breath, while the most devoted champion of that cause in the Government, Lord Cecil, is put away in some useless office, the Chancellorship of the Duchy, I think, as if the one object was to lock him up from the work that he is supremely fitted to do.

I ask Mr. Baldwin plainly whether he is satisfied with this? Does he mean what he says about the League of Nations, or doesn't he? I am sure he does. But why does he not act?

Or turn to the question of armaments. All Europe is arming as if for another war, arming on land, on sea and in the air, and if this race continues the explosion will assuredly come.

So far from giving the world a lead away from this madness, we are to-day among the chief criminals. We are spending twice the amount on armaments that we spent before the war, when the German navy was still in being, and the Government's first act was to revive the Singapore naval base scheme, which not only will add enormously to our burdens, but will result in suspicions in Japan that may convert a friendly Power into an unfriendly one.

Come out into the open!

Nor is this all. Mr. Bridgeman at the Admiralty is deplorably inadequate to stand up to the naval experts, whose object is to spend all the money and get all the ships they can, and who have adopted a policy of secrecy in regard to naval construction which is having the worst effect in other countries.

I do not believe for a moment that we are evading the agreement come to at Washington, or that we have anything to conceal, but the natural result of concealment is to create the impression abroad that we are not keeping our bargain, and the consequence in America is a raging propaganda for heavy increases in the American navy to keep pace with what we are supposed, probably quite wrongly, to be doing.

I ask Mr. Baldwin what sense there is in this childish secrecy, the only effect of which is to fill the air with baseless suspicions and to stoke the fires of naval competition everywhere? If we don't give the world an example of candour and honest intention, how can we complain if others are secret too?

The same failure to strike out a bold line of frank dealing is apparent in the air. We are defacing the countryside with gigantic towns devoted to the Air Service, and if the present mood continues that service will in a few years' time cost as much as the Navy.

Why? There is only one nation that we have to fear in the air. It is France, and surely our relations with France are such that we could say to her, quite frankly, that we do not wish to be drawn into a competition in the air against her, and that we want her to discuss a common policy of restriction which will save both our pockets (and incidentally enable France to pay her debts) and prevent the possibility of suspicion of each other's good intentions.

Now, what about it?

I ask Mr. Baldwin whether such a friendly approach has been made to France? If it has not, why has there been no such obvious step taken towards establishing a permanent and friendly understanding with a neighbour with whom we have just fought the greatest war in history?

I find I have left myself no space to touch on the domestic question that I wish to put to Mr. Baldwin. But those I have raised will furnish enough food for thought for the brief Whitsun pause. I hope he will consider them in the spirit in which they are asked.

TAGE SCANDAL

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

of receiving his full salary of £3 10s. for the preceding week, received only 7s. 6d.

At the end of the first week's performances, the company were paid—minus the sums which had been advanced to them. At the end of the second week, only instalments of salaries were paid. The third week was a "vacant date."

Then the troupe reached Maidenhead, where the reckless adventure culminated. The manager had had to borrow money to get the scenery there. Posters advertising the company were only put up on the day when they opened.

The poor players by that time were half starved. The artiste to whom I have already referred, for instance, who should have had £3 10s. a week, had received during the month 7s. 6d. the first week, £3 10s. the next, and £1 10s. the third. In the last gasp at Maidenhead the receipts for the week totalled £10, which had to be divided between twenty-eight people!

THERE were many young girls in the company, and the plight of the poor players was desperate. None of them had money to pay their fares home. Fortunately, the manager of the theatre provided a few pounds to pay lodging bills and buy railway tickets, keeping the scenery of the revue as security.

But though home again, the poor people have not received their salaries. They have to live till they can secure another engagement. They have to pay for lodgings and for food. What can they do except take the first offer of work that comes along, even though they have cause to suspect that it is as risky as the last?

WHAT else can they do? In their plight they are the helpless prey of Mr. Bogus. Whether one manager or another, what difference does it make? The hapless flock drift on from one catastrophe to another, until the inevitable end.

The Actors' Association is doing its best to suppress the bogus manager, but his name is legion, and until the profession stands united in the resolve to stamp out the dastardly cur the disgrace to the stage will continue.

At present the efforts of the association are constantly discouraged by the petty opposition of high-placed members, who think it less shameful that bogus managers should be allowed to hound young girls to prostitution than that the "profession" should descend to the vulgar level of trade unionism.

With a united demand it would be easy to get a law passed by Parliament which would secure poor players against being stranded without money in strange towns. While the profession remains divided, nothing effective can be done.

There is so much at stake—men's happiness and women's honour—that to delay is dangerous.

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THE GREAT HERBAL BALM

MORE INSURANCE SCANDALS

COMPANIES BECOMING ANXIOUS

Slippery Tricks of Agents

WE have reason to believe that our article last week, in which we exposed the ruthless exploitation of the poor by the industrial insurance companies, has caused a considerable amount of perturbation amongst the higher administrations of these concerns.

But, as we are resolved to secure practical reform in this matter, we intend here to deal with some other of the many devices adopted in their deliberate campaign of spoliation.

Last week we dealt chiefly with the way in which policy-holders were robbed because no steps were taken by the companies to let them know of the rights which had been conferred by Parliament to prevent their policies lapsing during the war. This week we propose to deal with some devices by which policy-holders are hoodwinked, and which appear to form a permanent feature of industrial insurance in this country.

According to the Parmoor Committee on Industrial Life Assurance, this kind of business is done chiefly among the working classes, and it has a possible *clientele* of about 35,000,000 persons. There are over 50,000,000 policies in existence, and many millions of these are on the lives of children under ten years of age.

Agents who tell fairy tales

The Parmoor Committee also report that the system of industrial assurance would not be possible without the collection of the premiums weekly at the homes of the people, and this process is carried out by an army of agents, numbering about 70,000.

It can be seen at once how difficult it is to control the actions of these agents, and particularly to supervise what they say to the people they call upon.

The remuneration of the agent is based upon the amount he collects, and is frequently a direct percentage of that amount, varying from 25 per cent. in the case of the collecting societies to 20 per cent. in the case of companies. In addition to the income the agent thus derives, he gets a special remuneration for new business, and there are various ways in which he can manipulate old policies into new policies and so earn this special remuneration.

Now we say quite plainly that there is wholesale fleecing of the poor by lying and unscrupulous canvassers, who are as adept as they are conscienceless in hoodwinking the poor, and especially uneducated women. These men do 80 per cent. of their business during the absence of the man of the house.

A game of swank and cheek

It is no exaggeration to say that in every town in the great industrial districts one can find hundreds of cases in which people have been victimised by false representations.

The insurance companies will, of course, not admit this, and will claim that they give their canvassers the strictest instructions not to mislead the public. But the insurance journals, in which the views of the staffs are often ventilated, speak plainly.

They say that certain arrangements of the companies in issuing particular tables "serve a useful purpose in enabling the unscrupulous person, by manipulating them in canvassing, to jump to official positions over the heads of sober, industrious, good and conscience-serving men. It is notoriously evident that swank, cheek and audacious mendacity are a lucrative and almost safe game in selling insurance."

Millions lost by poor mothers

The men who occupy many of the highest positions in the industrial assurance world are those who have tricked the public most. A large proportion of them obtained their positions through the employment of unscrupulous inspectors.

A favourite policy is that of children's endowments. The child is insured at birth for 1s. a week until it is fifteen years of age, when the amount assured comes to £31 10s. and the amount paid in weekly premiums comes to £39.

Unless the payments have been regularly made for five complete years the whole of the money is lost, and even those who have paid regularly for five years and cannot continue their weekly contributions, lose two-thirds.

The poor mothers deny themselves absolute necessaries to pay on these endowments for their children. They ought to be safeguarded by law. The companies have made millions of money out of these unfortunate people.

There is another device which is perfectly legal, but is often just as disastrous in its effects. A man who has a policy is induced to change it for a new one. He is persuaded to pay more and he thinks that all he has previously paid will be put to his benefit.

Filling the companies' coffers

That is wrong. He has entered into a new contract. Everything he has paid on the old one is abandoned and goes straight into the coffers of the company.

Here is a typical case. A man, whom we will call John Jones, a weaver, had nine children. Each was insured for 1d. a week, and by the time the youngest was two years old £20 had been paid in premiums. A canvasser induced him to increase the premiums on each child to 2d. a week, so that, he said, the children could receive £5 each at fifteen years of age.

Some years later he was induced to make six of these policies, instead of 2d. a week, 6d. a week, so that, he was told, on a certain date £10 each would be payable for these six children.

As a matter of fact, he had been lied to from beginning to end. He had paid £75 in premiums, and all he got back was £8, but he was told that he had had the advantage that his children had been insured against death all the time.

Against things like this we protest as strongly as we can, and renew our demand for Parliament to come to the rescue of the poor and defenceless.

Fair Play for Publicans

Glasgow Going Dry!

THE right of the people to truth and justice, the aim this journal has set before itself, is not restricted to any one class in the community. The publicans and the sinners are often bracketed together, but we have never thought that any reason why the publicans should not have fair play.

That is why we direct attention to what we regard as an extraordinary attempt to endanger the licence of a perfectly respectable man who owns a public-house at Clydebank, near Glasgow.

The name of this man is William Hutcheon. He is a man who served with credit both in the Boer War and in the Great War. When he went to the Great War, his employer, Mr. Arthur Booth, 154, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow, who has large interests in the wine and spirit trade, promised to take Hutcheon back into his former employment, and after the Armistice he did so.

* * *

Mr. Booth was a good employer, who has himself held the licence for this particular public-house for nearly forty years without a complaint. He knew that he had a good employé and, when he was about to retire on account of advancing years, he decided that he would not leave his good servant Hutcheon in a position where some subsequent employer might be able to dismiss him.

So he told Hutcheon that he would sell him the business if he could pay cash down for the stock and fixtures, and he could pay the balance of the purchase-price by agreed instalments out of the net profits.

* * *

That was a handsome and generous arrangement and a model to employers. Moreover, Hutcheon himself has carried on the house without a complaint, and has paid off a certain number of the instalments, and hopes that, ultimately, the property will become—as his generous former employer desired it to become—Hutcheon's own property completely.

Now, it is at this position, after Hutcheon's licence has been renewed year after year, that some members of the Clydebank Bench have shown a strong desire to take away his licence.

Provost Macdonald moved the rejection of the licence, on the ground that he was against tied houses, and that he feared that unless Mr. Hutcheon would produce his receipts, which, incidentally, would show how much he was making, and which Mr. Hutcheon very properly refused to do, this house was entitled to be regarded as a tied house. This is nonsense.

Mr. Hutcheon gave evidence showing that he was buying goods from half a dozen wholesalers outside Mr. Booth, and if he died the licence would be sold and the proceeds would belong to Mr. Hutcheon's estate, not to Mr. Booth's.

A woman bailie, Miss Rae, said she wished to consider the matter from the point of view, amongst others, of objectors. There were no objectors, either police or civilian. She went on then to say that she took the community broadly in dealing with objections.

Her view was that Clydebank could not afford to have so many public-houses. That was her extraordinary reason for proposing to refuse the licence.

* * *

We say that this harassing of good publicans is in the interests of no section of the community, and we think that public opinion will support us in saying that conduct of this kind does not increase respect for the Bench.

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BERNARD SHAW

By

A. G. G.

IN

SATURDAY'S

Daily News

Mr. A. G. GARDINER.

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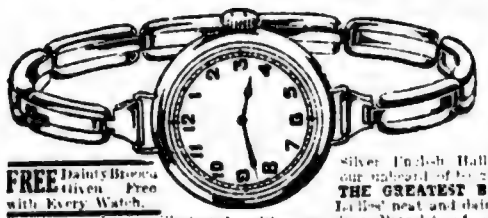

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MY ANTI-WAR FIGHT

TOO long has the unfortunate ex-Service man been neglected. The writer is determined that immediate redress shall be forthcoming and invites all ex-Service men to register with this aim in view

by Brig.-General F. P. CROZIER, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

THE question of pensions and employment for ex-Service men is of the utmost importance at the moment. The welfare of our country is dependent on both these subjects. In Germany the war veterans are better off than are our men here. The same number of broken-down wounded men is not to be seen in the streets of German cities and towns as is seen in our chief centres. The German people simply won't have it.

The wounded and the widows and dependents of the American fallen are much better off than are our people.

I know of a young English pre-war lower-grade Civil servant who was wounded in the head during the war. He is now good for nothing on account of his wound. He received the handsome pension of 16s. a week from a grateful country, while his mother and sister work to support the home. An American of high official standing told me that such a thing would be impossible in his country.

Organise for protection

Promises made in the name of the British Government must be fulfilled. Those countries which promised least are more settled in regard to their ex-Service policy than those countries, including our own, which promised most.

JOHN BULL has, therefore, taken up the matter of pensions and employment because it is a standing disgrace to our country, and must be speedily remedied.

Effort from within is better than effort from without. It therefore behoves ex-Service men to organise themselves into an effective machine, in order that this scandal may be put right.

In order to get to grips with the problems of pensions and employment for ex-Service men, a scheme is ready, and has the support of JOHN BULL. It is therefore of urgent importance that everybody interested should support.

It is a positive disgrace to our country that luxury should be rampant at one end while the problems of pensions and employment remain unsolved at the other.

I hope when war leaders go off to Ascot and elsewhere this year, they will remember the men who made it possible for them to achieve success in war, and that they will blush with shame for having forgotten those to whom they issued laudatory congratulations which cost them nothing and the men a lot.

But I warn the same leaders that they are playing with fire.

Brig.-General Crozier

The men of the British armies of 1914–1918 expected the Army, Corps and Divisional Commanders of the War and their staffs to stand by them during the peace and to take up a totally different attitude from what they have done.

If the war leaders really had the welfare of their war men at heart *now* they would not rest in their beds till the ex-Service problem was settled.

Bringing it home

It is the bounden duty of the commands and staffs of the regimental corps and departmental officers of all ranks of 1914–1918 to co-operate with the rest of the men who served in the world war, and by all the means in their power to secure *redress*.

I would say one word to the ordinary scoffers who maintain there is no ex-Service question, and who say that these things will settle themselves in time. To them I would say: "What have you personally done to help? Can *you* live on air?"

To know a thing demands experience of that particular thing. Ex-Service men know what it is to work and draw money, and unfortunately they also know what it is not to work and not to draw money. If the people in power understood, by experience, what it feels like to be placed as the unemployed ex-Service men are now placed, they would immediately, I believe, provide work.

If living amidst unemployment hit them *personally* they would remedy the evil at all costs, without doubt. They are not hit. Because of these things the ex-Service men must help themselves.

We have funded our debt to America, rightly or wrongly, but we have not funded our debt to our men. American ex-Service men and the dependents of the fallen reap the benefit. Yet thousands of our people do not and never have felt the real pinch, while millions of ex-Service men, their dependents and the relatives of the fallen have known nothing but the pinch, and never will know anything else unless they save themselves.

We know that you cannot "take the breeks off a Hielander," but it is easy to take a seat from a politician.

Work as a right

With these facts taken into consideration, I suggest to ex-Service men that they should take definite action to have the pension scheme thoroughly looked into; have national work put into operation forthwith, capable of giving employment to the whole of the ex-Service men unemployed, the cost of the said work to be met through the instrumentality of a loan floated in London under Government authority.

Readers are therefore invited to support my scheme, which is four-fold:

Redress for ex-Service men and their dependents.

Special legislation to provide employment for unemployed ex-Service men.

Cessation of the armaments race.

The introduction of a policy of patriotic peace.

Our watchword is "Redress and no more war." If you are in favour of this write to "JOHN BULL," marking the envelope "Peace."

Sins of the Fathers

THERE is no such thing as an "illegitimate" child. It is the father of such a child who is illegitimate

by Capt. GEORGE BOWYER, M.C., M.P.

PEOPLE who really care about the troubles of others should give a large measure of this sympathy to that most unhappy member of the community—the illegitimate child. Each year in this country of ours thousands of boys and girls are born who must bear lifelong suffering because of the sins or grievous mistakes of their parents.

Nor is it only from a social stigma that the child suffers. Its more fortunate brother or sister born in wedlock has probably a home and two parents; the illegitimate child is usually homeless and remains the responsibility of one parent only, its mother. The child may not claim to live under its father's roof; the only help which it may expect from him is a small weekly pittance.

TO get even this small amount of help the mother must summon the man and prove her story in court. Very often it is difficult for her to bring sufficient proof, although her statements are known to be true in every detail.

Still, something can be done sometimes in this way for the illegitimate child if its mother is living; but if she dies when it is born or before she has secured an order through the court, what is the child's position? It can claim neither food, shelter nor clothing from anybody except from the guardians of the poor; it becomes the child of the State, parentless, homeless. There may be plenty of evidence as to who is its father; but if the mother has slipped away into another world he can disown all responsibility.

TO those of us who are taking practical steps to help the illegitimate child this anomaly appears to be the next to be tackled, and my small Bastardy Bill which is now before the House of Commons will, when passed, make it possible for the guardian of the child to take action against the father, if he owns that he is the responsible person.

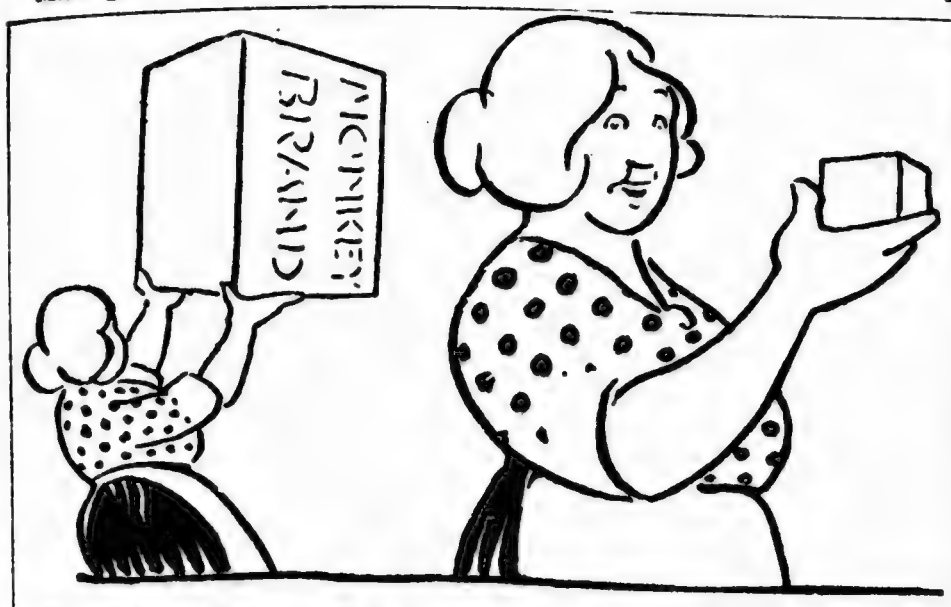
The child's position is exactly the same if the mother has become insane, because she also is unable to give the evidence in court which is at present required by law, and the Bill deals with this child in the same way.

We are trying to get a few more injustices removed at the same time. We are proposing that affiliation cases should be heard before the child is born, if desired, instead of only after its birth.

We want, too, to get some contribution for the mother's maintenance before the birth of the child. During the last few months she probably loses her work and may be disowned by her relatives. It needs little imagination to appreciate her terrible position. The man who is responsible ought to help.

It is not always realised that the proportion of illegitimately born children who die before their first birthday is twice as high as that of those born in wedlock. Other countries are ahead of us in legislation affecting the illegitimate child, and it is hoped that the next few years may see us come into line.

I WANT every one who reads this article to think the matter over and help to get my Bill through. The best way to do this is for voters to ask their own member of Parliament to support the Bill. It is up to those of us, particularly fathers and mothers of happy, healthy children, to do what we can for those other children who are hungry and unhappy.



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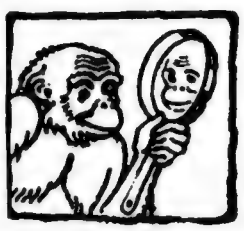

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The Heart of a Mother

Law and the Foster-Parent

by **LADY MAY FALLE**

BECAUSE it is hoped that, within the lifetime of the present Government, some amendment of the law relating to mothers and their babies will take place, it is well that women everywhere should understand how matters stand at present and more especially what improvement in their status is contemplated. In the limits of this article I propose to deal with only one aspect of the subject, but one that is most generally neglected.

There are societies which deal with the adoption of babies, taking every care that only suitable foster-parents are entrusted with the care of a baby. These societies give every possible oversight to the little one, and, in many cases, the homes selected are without reproach, but there is no power to give any legal status to the new parents, and this is a very serious flaw in the machinery of the law.

The terrible way in which this lack of legal status sometimes works may best be illustrated by quoting a case in point.

Pleading of no avail

One day a few years ago a little market-town in the West Riding of Yorkshire was suddenly awakened from its peaceful calm by the story of a baby which had mysteriously disappeared and could not be found. All knew the circumstances of that little unwanted baby, which had for mother a young, *very young*, maid-servant in the home of a farmer, with a wife and family.

To save as much disgrace as possible, the man offered to place the child out to nurse and pay generously for its keep. A foster-mother came forward. She lived in a manufacturing town some distance away, and proved to be a good woman, who soon loved the baby as though it were her own. It was owing to her love for the child that the facts became known.

When the baby was a few months old the father called for it, said he had decided no longer to pay for its keep, but to take it back with him to his home, where his wife would care for it. In spite of all the foster-mother's pleading to be allowed to keep it, he bore it away.

Lost to the world

It was only when, a few weeks later, her longing to see the little one again brought her on a journey to the farm that this foster-mother found that, from the moment it left her house, the baby was never again seen.

Lady Falle, chairman of the Home Office Section of the Joint Parliamentary Advisory Council

No one to this day knows what became of that little baby. The dreadful facts, though the man suffered imprisonment, and though digging operations were extensively prosecuted by the police, remain his secret.

We need not trouble much about his ultimate fate. There is a retribution and justice, even for the perpetrators of undiscovered crime, that cannot be wholly escaped.

But the poignant truth remains that, had there been some simple provision in the law which had given that good foster-mother legal status, the little child might still have been living and happy by her side. Her heart caused her acute misgiving when the father fetched the child away. She was helpless and had to let it go, for no word was dropped beforehand that led her to think the infant was not safe.

Nevertheless, the same injustice happens where there is no criminality in intent. Adopters are not infrequently left to battle with all the incidental worries to babyhood, and then are robbed of their charge so soon as the child is strong and old enough to be useful.

Notwithstanding the fact that they may have lavished upon it all the love and care they would have given to their own had they had any, they are helpless, and lose not only the child, but also the expense they may have incurred.

Baby trafficking

Not all "adopters" are good and kind. Unfortunately, many persons are still found who will take babies into their homes, such as they are, for any money that may be made out of the infant, and such a change in the law as has been suggested would be a protection also to the babies.

But generally the welfare of little orphaned children is a cause that never fails in its appeal to the tender-heartedness of women, and in this case, as in so many others, it is women who can best help to arouse the public opinion necessary before important changes can be brought about.

Since the war the care of our babies has become more than a privilege and a duty. It is a national call.

Fewer Mouths to Feed

by **LADY DORE PEATTIE**

IT is a grave and menacing fact that a large percentage of the babies brought into the world to-day are the babies we can do well without! By this I am casting no reflection on the thousands of good mothers who are meeting Nature's demands and "doing their duty" to the country. I am merely stating that we are breeding at the wrong end of the social scale.

The people who are less able to bring up children in the way that makes for a better humanity are the very people who are helping to crowd our already overcrowded slums. They are the poor women who are struggling along on 30s. and 40s. a week, burdened with families of four, five, and sometimes six children.

THE middle-classes, hit with the war, are limiting families according to economic needs. They are practising birth-control, a practice denounced in many ecclesiastical quarters, but which is forced upon them out of sheer necessity.

The poorer women are going on breeding babies, wearing themselves out, and depriving their offspring of a real chance in life.

But there are signs that a revolt is at hand. Knowledge of birth control, more or less hidden from these women in the past, is now being disseminated from several birth-control clinics.

Those people who condemn birth control fail to see the national and universal danger ahead. With our middle and upper classes bringing into the world only a limited number of babies, the bulk of the breeding is being borne by the poor. The "employed" class is, therefore, multiplying while the "employer" class is dwindling or remaining stationary.

NOT many years later we shall be faced with the problem of finding room and a livelihood for the millions of the "employed" type. Already we are witnessing an indication of this. In Great Britain we have over a million and a quarter people out of work.

It is essential that there must be some control over these forces. We cannot bring in only the "employeds" and leave out the "employers"; or, if we fail to bring in the "employers," we must also have fewer "employeds."

The remedy is scientific birth control—a control among all classes that will produce the babies we want, *when we want them*. That is what scientific birth control is. It is not an attempt to evade our responsibilities or make immoral "hussies" of our women. It is a sane and natural way of regulating births, of producing better and healthier children.

IF there is a danger in under-population, there is also a graver danger in over-population—a danger of widespread unemployment, starvation and famine, and of the dreaded monster War.

Countries with big populations need to find fresh land for their peoples, and thus wars of conquest are initiated. It is in the hands of women whether we shall have a healthy, happy race or a race condemned from the cradle to life-long suffering.

How to Keep Well

Dangerous Veins

by **A Wimpole Street Physician**

VARICOSE veins are caused by undue laxity of the vein walls, combined with the effects of too much standing or of various illnesses.

A person affected with varicose veins must avoid standing as much as possible.

Walking, on the other hand, and moderate exercise do good.

When one is sitting, the varicose leg will be more comfortable if it can be put on another chair or a stool.

A great deal of relief is obtained by applying a bandage to the leg or wearing an elastic stocking.

The best is a crepe bandage, which has a certain amount of elasticity (an elastic or rubber bandage is not so good).

It must be worn every day, and must be put on in bed in the morning, before the foot is put to the ground.

It is applied like a puttie, and must cover the whole of the lower leg, not showing any skin. The stocking keeps it in place.

In the case of a man, unless he cares to wear a stocking on the affected leg, the bandage is apt to come down, and an elastic stocking will be found more useful.

But a new one is necessary every few months, as it becomes stretched.

An operation may sometimes be necessary for varicose veins, when they cause a lot of pain or there is a tendency to inflammation in them.

It is impossible, too, to keep a bandage or elastic stocking properly applied to the thigh, and varicose veins there are perhaps best removed by operation.

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Human Documents

Wives Starving for Love

A Marriage Arranged—Deceiving a Widow—Parent's Hard Choice

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I HAVE wanted to write to you for some time, but I have thought that perhaps my trouble would seem too trivial for your attention. It is a very real trouble to me, however, and at last I feel that I must unburden my heart.

"My trouble is the utter indifference of my husband to myself and the children. He gives me 32s. out of a wage of £2 10s., and expects me to provide everything for him and the house and myself and three children of school age. He never offers me a penny extra for clothing, rates, house renewals, sickness or anything, but there is a tremendous 'grouse' if I am not able to keep everything paid up promptly and regularly.

"For days together he never speaks to us at all, and at other times he grumbles at everything. I never get a civil word from one year's end to another. A caress is utterly unknown.

"I have borne and reared nine children, and not buried any. Some are married. I can truthfully say that I have been a faithful wife and a good mother. I am only forty-four years of age, and my husband is three years older. My life has been one long sacrifice to my home and children, and now that I am at a critical age I long for the love and sympathy which I feel I ought to have.

"I MIGHT as well be a log of wood in the house for all that I am thought about. I am not ill-treated, but, oh, I do long for love and to have some one to think for me and of me. I have thought for and looked after others all my life, and it must be nice to have some one to think of and plan for you, just to be absolutely first in some one's life.

"Birthdays and anniversaries are never mentioned here, except what little I can do for the children. My husband and I never go out together. I can hardly explain just what I mean nor can I express my intense longing for love. When I see what other men do for their wives it makes me realise my own loneliness the more. I love my husband, but I feel that I shall gradually lose that love, for love cannot feed upon itself.

"My feelings are best expressed by the lines:

'Keep not your kisses for my dead cold brow,
The way is lonely—I would feel them now!'

"What is the use of flowers after we are dead? If only our husbands would love us and show their love while we are here, how many lives would be brightened and hearts cheered that are now aching for love."

"Humanist" says: *Yours is not a trivial trouble. You have voiced the heartrending cry of thousands of wives who are starving for love. I hope that your poignant appeal will be read by many husbands whose lack of tender consideration makes the lives of women a long martyrdom.*

Crowded Tenements

"AS an orphaned baby girl I was adopted by a married uncle, who with his wife made me very comfortable in their nice home. Two months ago, however, they went abroad, and arranged for me to go to live with another uncle and aunt, who have a family of three grown-up sons and three younger daughters. I am only seventeen, and my earnings as a milliner are not sufficient to support me without the help of relatives.

"When I arrived at my new 'home' I was dismayed to find that, instead of the nice house I anticipated, the only accommodation my relatives had was a two-roomed tenement. These two rooms have to serve as living-rooms and bedrooms for my uncle and aunt, my three male cousins, and we four girls.

"My sensitive nature revolts at such conditions, and I dread the hour of retirement. My earnings are not enough for me to take a room for myself, but I would be grateful if you would suggest any way by which I can escape from such a state of things, which is really an affront to decency."

"Humanist" says: *Such overcrowding is indeed terrible, and unfortunately all too common. Try to find a situation where you can live in, or ask the Girls' Friendly Society to find you inexpensive accommodation.*

Anxious to Marry

"THREE years ago I was introduced to a girl at a church social gathering, and we became mutually interested in each other and thereafter spent a good deal of time together.

"Some one asked me whether I knew that the girl was engaged to be married. I asked her if this was so, and she at once denied it. I thereupon went to her parents and asked them if they would object to me as a son-in-law.

"To my surprise they told me that the girl had done wrong to deny her engagement, that she had no say in the matter, and that they intended her to marry a man of their choice whom they mentioned by name.

"Soon afterwards her father told her that he wished to announce her engagement to this man, who is a detestable bounder, and the idea was so repugnant to her that rather than agree she left the house and has since lived in lodgings.

"If the girl had felt otherwise in the matter, I should have been content to have dropped out decently. As it is we have continued our companionship in defiance of her father.

"She is very anxious to marry me, but she is not yet of age. My parents think a lot of her, and tell me I am lucky to have won her love, though they advise me not to attempt to marry yet.

"In the meantime, however, this other man, fortified by her parents' approval, is pestering her with his attentions, and her life is being made very uncomfortable. Is there no way in which we can marry, so as to feel secure?"

"Humanist" says: *You had better take your parents' advice and wait a while. Though the girl cannot marry without her father's consent, she is not compelled to marry whom he pleases. If the situation becomes desperate, you might try publishing the banns. Many a parent who privately withholds his consent has not the pluck to declare his disapproval publicly.*

A Widow's Pension

"I AM a soldier's widow. My husband died fighting for his country in May, 1918. For nearly six years I struggled to bring up my three children as their father would have had them brought up, with the aid of the pension and allowances which were awarded to me.

"In 1923 I met a young man who travelled the country attending markets.

"Eventually I married him in January, 1924. I sent the marriage certificate to the Ministry of Pensions, and received the gratuity given to pensioned widows on remarriage.

"He took the money, and later he was sentenced to three months' hard labour for bigamy.

"I bore him a child in due course, but my parents turned against me, and I lost my home and my pension through this man's crime. Do you think I can get my pension restored?"

"Humanist" says: *Common justice seems to demand that your pension should be restored, less the sum which you received as gratuity. Write to the Minister of Pensions, explaining the circumstances, and let me know his reply.*

The Proper Way

"I am engaged to be married. A former lover, who deserted me after borrowing my money, has suddenly turned up. He has letters which I wrote to him. They are undated and he threatens to say that I wrote them while engaged to my present lover. What shall I do?"

"Humanist" says: *Go straight to the police. They will know how to deal adequately with blackmail. Such a cad deserves the worst punishment.*

Husband or Children?

"As a widow with two children I married a widower, but he has been ill almost ever since and will not have my little girls at home. They have had to remain at a convent miles away, and my heart aches for them. Should I be justified in leaving my husband and going into service near them?"

"Humanist" says: *You should not shirk your duty to your husband. What would happen to him? He needs your care and sympathy. Your children are in good hands, and you must try to be content with the opportunities you have of seeing them.*

Her Worthless Son

"A widow I know is in terrible straits. Her eldest son has been laid low by an accident, and her daughter is working her fingers to the bone to keep the home going. A second son, aged twenty-three, has done no work for years, pays nothing for his keep, and threatens violence when taking a lodger is suggested. What can the poor widow do?"

"Humanist" says: *She should turn her worthless son out of the house and let the accommodation to some one who will pay for it. The police will protect her from his violence.*

A Mother's Anxiety

"The doctors say my little girl is not likely to live without an operation, but it is a very difficult and dangerous one, and she may die under it. I cannot bring myself to give my consent, for if she succumbed I would feel I had murdered her. Please advise me."

"Humanist" says: *Trust the doctors. They would not recommend such an operation unless it was the only hope.*

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THE "Humanist," like "John Bull," has a fearless and enlightened editorial policy which will seek to further the cause of justice everywhere. Its contributors are world famous. The "Humanist" is a big success. Get a copy to-day.

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"Respectfully yours,
"W. GARROTT."

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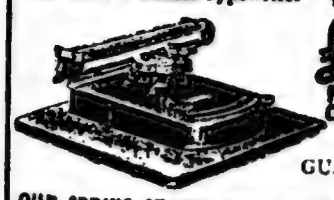

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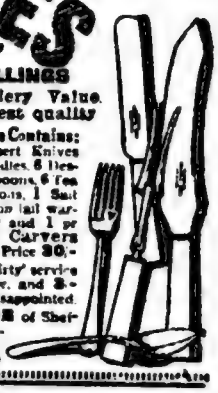

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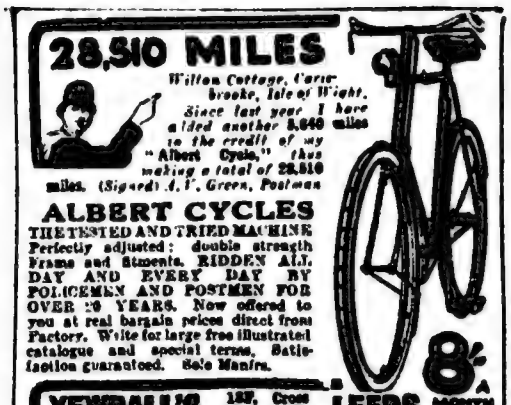
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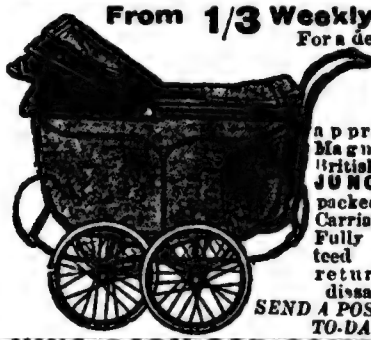

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Our Letter Parliament

Humanity in Industry

Men Tempters—The Churches' Duty—Society and Wealth

Heartless Workers

If only the big concerns in England would follow up Mr. Ford's idea of co-operation, there would not only be an increased output, but better work. Take the heart out of a worker and you may as well deprive him of his tools.—*Interested, Longton.*

The Root of the Trouble

If the system of which Mr. Ford writes could be introduced into the industries of this country, it would help solve a lot of the problems with which the workers are faced. Proper wages after all is at the root of all the trouble. Men will work willingly with or without machines if they are properly paid for doing so.—*D. R., Forlis Green.*

Dividends Only Considered

Mr. Ford's opinion is in striking contrast to that held by many of our leading British industrialists—that wages must be brought down if we are to recapture our foreign markets. Perhaps we shall see a change in the present attitude of many of our capitalists—the paying of huge dividends to the exclusion of all else.—*J. C. W., Widnes.*

Interest Excessive

The only way to make men effcient, in the opinion of Mr. Ford, is to relieve them of outside worries. It would be a great boon to workers in houses built under the Public Utility Housing Scheme if the Minister of Health made reduction of interest charged on the moneys loaned, as we are informed that our rents cannot be reduced until interest is lowered.—*Labourer, Port Talbot.*

Workers Encouraged

It gives encouragement to the worker to know that we have one captain of industry who says that when it is a "toss-up" between wages and dividends it is dividends that must suffer. This policy put into practice would be a blessing to all. It would give to the world order and harmony instead of discord and strife.—*A. Baxter, Huddersfield.*

Cheap Wages, Cheap Work

By the amazing success of his works, Mr. Ford has shown that the workers always respond to sympathy and considerate treatment. The theory—mostly British—that cheap wages mean cheap production is laughed to scorn in America, where business men realise that when a man has no outside worries he is better able to give his whole concentration to the work in hand.—*M. B., London.*

Monotony of Work

Give the working man a chance of a little amusement after his day's work, and work takes on a much pleasanter aspect. Few married workers can afford the pleasure of a cinema or music-hall once weekly. Low wages breed the shirker. Good wages bring about that brotherly feeling that Mr. Baldwin recently pleaded for. Let the big employers give the lead and gloom will vanish.—*Fair, Peckham.*

Strikes Prevented

It would be a good thing if all employers and employees could read Mr. Ford's article. Not only read it, but mark and inwardly digest it. If carried out I am sure it would create a good feeling between masters and men, and also be a preventive of strikes. It is intensely human, and makes one feel there is at least one employer who takes a real interest in his workpeople. Sweat the machine, not the man.—*J. Williams, Lancs.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A New Era

When we realise that we are all partners in the welfare of our country, when employers see that it is to their own interest to pay good wages, and workmen to give a real return for the wages they receive, then—and only then—shall we inaugurate a new era in this our beloved England.—*R. H., New Scaham.*

The Personal Touch

Humanity in industry should be the aim of every employer. The knowledge that he is regarded as a human being, whose particular individuality is considered, will induce an employé to put the very best of which he is capable into his work. It is the personal touch that counts for so much.—*E. N. H., Dulwich.*

The Life Beyond

Every true "Darby and Joan" in the country will be touched by Mr. Inman's words. If this life were all it would seem to many as if it were not worth while. But there must be a "beyond." The teaching of spring is in our eyes and ears at the moment; after the darkness of the winter the glorious sunshine; after the grave—what?—surely not "nothingness." Nay, it cannot be.—*Joan, Hull.*

Share the Blame

Every day we read strong denunciations of the immorality of the female sex. But what about the scores of men, young and old, who betray young girls? They make acquaintance with girls, and go so far as to mention marriage when nothing is further from their intentions. The result is that the girl in many cases trusts and is betrayed. Much of the immorality of the present day is due to laxity of morals on both sides; but do not lay all the blame on our girls.—*A Young Man, Tyrone.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"WEEKLY RECORD":—"At the time of the marriage she was a WIDOW, and LIVED WITH HER HUSBAND at Lancaster Gate."

"CARDIFF EVENING EXPRESS":—"She must have slept on two bare planks, and used old CLOCKS and cast-off clothing FOR WARMTH."

"WOLVERHAMPTON EXPRESS AND STAR":—"He wore an OVERCOAT, and did not appear to feel the cold as he stood IN HIS SHIRT-SLEEVES and talked to her."

"BLACKPOOL GAZETTE" (Advert.):—"Sitting and Bedroom to let; ALSO 2 respectable MEN."

"CHRISTIAN NOVELS":—"Mrs. Brown got her knitting, and HER HUSBAND AND WIFE sat staring in the fire."

"FAMILY JOURNAL" (serial):—"I could have forgiven DONALD for marrying the SON of a common sailor."

"EVE'S OWN":—"He was very PALE; his lips trembled, and there was a HIGH FLUSH on either cheek."

"SOUTH WALES ARGUS":—"Found Dog, Pekingese Pom, ALL WHITE with black face. WHITE DOWN THE FRONT."

Isolate the Fiends

Men of the twentieth century, with the highest developed minds, are inventing murderous weapons, promoting inhuman wars, and using the masses as poor pawns. In Britain we isolate dangerous insane creatures void of sensible ideas; why not those with fiendish ideas? War has been known from the beginning of this planet and we are still making war. What civilised progress!—*B. C. Smith, Liverpool.*

Ex-Service Consumptives

There are thousands of ex-Service men suffering from consumption in one form or another as a result of their war service. It is the imperative duty of the Ministry of Health, in co-operation with the Pensions Ministry, to test the new tuberculosis treatment advocated by JOHN BULL for the sake of these stricken heroes.—*Disabled, Essex.*

Sufficient for the Day

It is time that the Churches, in the name of Christ and religion, should leave for awhile the things of the next world, and concentrate their powers on this, by publicly turning their attention to war, industrial problems and social evils. Done in a spirit of determination, something would be accomplished for this earth, and in the meantime the hereafter would look after itself.—*J. H., Bolton.*

No Children

It has become the rule for those who have rooms to let to state in their advertisements, "No children." The phrase has become a slogan, and a detestable one. In these enlightened days it would seem to be a crime to be parents, instead of being a state Nature has ordained we should fill. The Press could do laudable service in refusing advertisements where "no children" is stipulated.—*Father, Notts.*

Lure of the Latchkey

As one of thousands of anxious fathers, I realise that from the latchkey conditions arise many of our social evils, moral degeneracy, and the tragedies of broken lives. The possession of a latchkey by a girl in her teens means unrestricted liberties, which open the gateway to unlimited temptations. To the parent it is the daughter's welfare that counts, not "modern freedom."—*S., Oldham.*

Miserly Hoarders

While spending money on pleasure the rich also give employment to the workers who supply what they buy, whether luxuries or the necessities of life. The real sinner in the matter of providing employment for the workers is the monied man who hoards and spends sparingly. If we refrain from purchasing articles, whether cheap or dear, we are curtailing some workers' means of employment.—*A. D. M., Dundee.*

Money Not an Evil

The real wealth of a nation is the character of its individuals. Money in the wrong hands can be a very demoralising force, but in the hands of far-seeing and educated people it can be a powerful influence for good. It is painful to see such huge sums being mishandled at a time when education, housing and countless other reforms are so urgently needed. "Society" must learn that wealth is only real wealth when it makes for character in themselves and helpfulness in others.—*Albert Finlan, Glasgow.*

"New" Junior Model A.R. 111, **50/-**

The Loud Speaker Supreme

AMPLION Loud Speakers are world famous for sensitivity, full volume, clear and natural tone.

These superlative qualities are due to the many patented and, therefore, *exclusive* features incorporated in the design.

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Crofton Park, London, S.E.4.

Motoring for the Million

The Open Road at Whitsun

by MOTOMAC

MONDAY should be the biggest motoring day ever yet seen in England, provided only that the weather gods are kind.

With a possible driving day of sixteen hours, many will be tempted to make new distance records, especially if they have just become the proud possessors of some nippy sports model.

Except at Brooklands, the Bank Holiday is not the ideal day for the job, the roads will be too crowded and mostly with people who are out for enjoyment. Speed merchants are apt to spoil the fun for other road users.

Wise motorists will make this long day a restful one. The country is at its best, fresh and green, not dry and dusty, and long miles on black roads are not to be compared to a sun bath in some secluded spot, as far away from crowds as possible.

Some, of course, must make for the sea; it has its charm, but this time make the driving distance as short as possible, for the less time each one spends on the road the more comfortable it will be for all.

Wembley, of course, will attract, and those who make it their Mecca will be glad to know that there is more abundant parking space and at more reasonable charges.

MY advice, to the family man especially, is to make it a picnic holiday. Put the cold stuff in the car, and wander into your favourite country. Leave the highways and get lost. With enough food for the day there will be plenty of time to find your way home, and if you are lucky you will have found some beauty spot of whose existence you were unaware. A little motoring and a lot of resting is my specific for an enjoyable Whitsun.

For picnicking, especially with a family, a roomy car is necessary, and I am just beginning to realise that I have a further grievance with the Budget.

The respectable family man with moderate means, and large demands on them, is just the very type of man who is compelled to buy a low-priced car. It must also be a roomy car. Most of our British low-priced cars are not roomy.

We can get small cars by the score round about £250, but try looking for a big one, and with the exception of the Overland which has been specially designed for the job, you find yourself wanting every penny of £400 before you can arrange for your first picnic.

IT may be very selfish for the overburdened family man to think of his own pleasure when the country is in need of revenue, but he pays so much more in every way for the privilege of bringing up a family that for once he may be entitled to do so. That being so he should bear in mind that after this holiday his picnic car will most likely cost him more.

If he is limited in price family cars like Chevrolets, Durants or Essexes will be for him more difficult to obtain. It may not appear so to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, but such as these are not luxury cars, and as he has already lowered the silk duties as a result of the protest of industry, so he might lower the duties, especially on the big, cheap car which has no counterpart in our home production in the interest of the family.

2/6 Weekly

all you pay for our 400A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Packed free carriage paid on **15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.** Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big Bargains in factory soiled mounts. Accessories and tyres 33⅓% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and new art catalogue.

MODEL 400

£4 19·6 CASH

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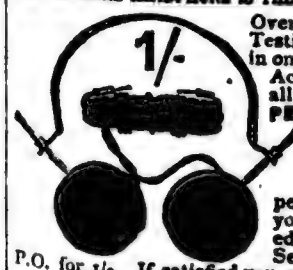
SUMMER PRICES.

SUPER LIGHTWEIGHT HEADPHONE.

THE IMPERIAL HEADPHONE IS THE LATEST AND BEST.



Over 500 unsolicited Testimonials received in one week. Acknowledged by all to be the **MOST PERFECT HEADPHONE** yet devised. Send for one and test for yourself. If not perfectly satisfied your money returned without quibble. Sent on receipt of P.O. for 1/-. If satisfied you send 1/6 more on receipt, and 5 monthly payments of 2/-, or cash in 7 days, 11/6.

Send for latest Easy-Payment Catalogue for Everything Wireless.

THE NOTED WIRELESS HOUSE FOR VALUE.

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POWER VALVES
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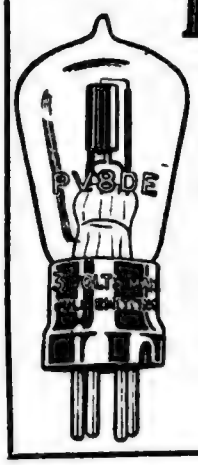
"DULCIVOX" LOUD SPEAKERS



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"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

TESTED JB

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

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BY virtue of its merits NEUTRON always has been and still is THE WORLD'S GREATEST RADIO CRYSTAL.

"THE CLEAREST AND MOST SENSITIVE."

"You will be interested to learn that I have completed the tests on the three samples of Neutron Crystal that you forwarded to me at the above address on the 27th March, 1925.

"In each case the crystal proved the clearest and most sensitive that I have ever had the pleasure of testing in batches.

"So uniform is the quality of the crystal that it is necessary to label each piece, to enable me to know which I am testing."

D. F. W.

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"Happy are the Heads that wear these Phones"

Perfect Reception.
Large comfortable Earpieces
No Thumbscrews.
Connecting Cord at Side.

Reduced Price - 20/-

Obtainable from all
GECOPHONE SERVICE DEPOTS, Wireless Dealers, Stores, Etc.

The Discovery of 1925

THE R.I. PERMANENT MINERAL DETECTOR

Has been the sensation of 1925.

The combination of a rare mineral with another has given, for the first time in wireless, a really permanent detector with excellent results. Every paper in the country has written in praise of it. Thousands who have bought have expressed their satisfaction, and have welcomed it as the solution of all their wireless troubles.

Price, complete with metal brackets and screws for mounting,
6/-

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if

—you wish to be assured of your Agent's stability.

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'DUGGIE'

Don't Delay. Post To-day.

Douglas Stuart,

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"Duggie Never Owes."

"Backers will be perfectly safe in dealing with Sutters & Co."—*Sporting Life.*

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Do Away with Declarations

Ptolemy's Conqueror—Pitfalls for Punters—Horses to Follow

I DO not intend to say much about the Derby, for by the time this issue of JOHN BULL has reached the last of the 900,000 readers who buy it weekly the great race of 1925 will be over.

I only hope that my best each way bet, Cross Bow, which was quoted at 20 to 1 when I first advised my followers of his great chance, has done the trick for Lord Astor.

If You Win a Lot.

After the storm comes the calm—sometimes. The great Epsom storm, which includes the Derby, the Coronation Cup, and the Oaks, is followed by eleven meetings on Whit Monday and Manchester a few days later. If you win a lot put the lot on Winalot for the Manchester Cup and win another lot. I told you last week that the son of Son-in-Law won the Newmarket Handicap with a stone in hand. His penalty does not put him out of the Manchester race.

Who Gets the Money?

It is well-known that backers have had a very lean time of late, and yet bookmakers are not bubbling over with happiness. I met one the other day and he moaned very bitterly. I mentioned outsiders. "Oh, *yes*," he said. "But there's always some lucky boob who has a bit on and spoils the book!" I suppose bookmakers are like farmers—never satisfied.

Ptolemy's Conqueror.

Whatever may be said of the race and whatever may happen to Ptolemy II. at Epsom—says my French correspondent—you can take it from me that Faraway, his conqueror at Longchamps, is no mean miler. He put up record time for this particular mile, and I can say now that following precedent he will be entered for the Lincolnshire Handicap next year, a race the French have come to look upon as easy money. As a yearling Faraway was bought for £190, while Tresigny, the third behind Ptolemy, cost 250,000 francs, or just fifteen times as much. For Ptolemy a million francs was refused last year. So you see it is not always the most costly horses that win big money.

Labadens for Ascot.

The Indian potentate who owns Labadens has arrived to be in time for Ascot, where he hopes to see his horse win. Labadens may be seen out at Epsom in the meantime, and should be backed. Also be on the look out for dark youngsters from Shrewton at Ascot, whether they be in the Labadens ownership or otherwise. There are some good ones and they will be exploited when conditions are favourable.

The Grand Prix.

The Grand Prix, which is run towards the end of June, is worth this year 625,000 francs, a record for any French race. In the past we have sent over some of our best horses, but I do not think we stand much chance of beating the French cracks on this occasion. Domenico, El Cacique, Ellmarch, St. Bean, Long Sand, Foxlaw, Son of Spring, Gyges, Mendoza, Solario, and several wash-outs are still left in the big race.

Smirke beat Elliott.

I suggested in my notes last week that Elliott and young Smirke were having a race to see who could ride the most consecutive losers. Gatwick broke their spell of bad luck. Smirke's success on Rosula was his first after forty-five consecutive losing mounts. Elliott's win on Irish Channel broke a run of thirty-seven stunners.

Pitfalls for Punters.

Punters would be saved many anxious moments, and sometimes lurid language, if we adopted the Continental method of paying out over a stable, should two horses from one establishment be competitors. I have advocated this reform before, and it is high time that our farcical betting rules were amended. Lord Astor declared to win the March Stakes at Newmarket with St. Germans. As everybody knows, the race was fluked by the noble lord's Bright Knight at 20 to 1. A repetition nearly occurred at York when the Aga Khan made a declaration in favour of Diacquenod. Diacquenod got there by the skin of his teeth, but young Sones had to hang on like grim death to Juldi, the Aga Khan's second string, in order to allow the favourite to score. In the case of St. Germans the accident could not be avoided, as Bright Knight was menaced by another outsider. At York, fortunately for punters, Juldi and Diacquenod were together at the finish of the race and Diacquenod was allowed to score. Sane betting rules would save race-goers—the people who make racing possible—from grousing.

The Aga Khan, who owns some of the best horses in the country

AWKWARD!

Bill Backer was a racing man,
Also a ladies' flame,
And once upon the telephone
His wife heard him exclaim:

"Oh, Maggie Darling"—Wifey soon
Was on her husband's track.
"Why that's a little horse," said he,
"That I am going to back."

When Bill got home next night at ten
His wife said—"By the way,
You know that horse you told me of?
She rang you up to-day!"

One Way of Betting.

I heard an amusing story the other day of a punter whose wife kept a rigid hold of the purse-strings and would not allow him any spare cash for backing horses, and a bookmaker who was also the proprietor of a provision shop.

Salmon, Jam, or Butter.

The punter found a way out of his dilemma by raiding the larder. One day he would have a tin of salmon on Bowlegs, the next a pot of jam or a pound of butter on some other fancied beast. Whenever he won the bookie-provision merchant paid him out in kind.

A Poser for the Bookie.

Trouble arose one dinner-hour. The punter was in the act of putting a tin of sardines on Fly Boy when his wife entered the provision-shop. He went home with her as if he were the soul of innocence, but returned five minutes later with his dinner—steak and kidney pie and mashed potatoes. This delectable meal he placed on an 11 to 10 on winner. The bookmaker's problem is: How is he to pay out the winnings?

Tapin Going Home.

Tapin is going home after all. At least, arrangements to that effect have been made. It is now realised that he is nothing more than a smart miler, and though he might have a good chance in the Royal Hunt Cup it is feared the handicapper will not give him a reasonable weight. Some people, myself included, wish he had gone home sooner.

Losing Without a Chance of Winning.

A lady punter wrote to me the other day. She had recently backed Santa Savina for the Derby at very long odds, but had been told by a friend that the filly was scratched before she sent off her commission. She wanted me to verify her friend's information. I was able to inform her that Santa Savina was not amongst the acceptors for the Epsom race after the forfeit stage of March. I pass this on for the benefit of casual backers who may be caught in the same way. I told the fair punter to demand the return of her stake money.

A Funny-Tempered Beast.

I suppose most old-timers know the story of Peter. Peter was a wayward beast. Like many horses of to-day, he ran when he wanted to, and didn't if he thought he wouldn't. On a Royal Hunt Cup day he decided it was too hot for racing, but responding to the appeal of his jockey—the one and only Fred Archer—he tore after the field and annexed the spoils.

Jug o' Rum, who won at Gatwick and Doncaster recently, is another Peter. Evidently he did not care for the conformation of the Chester race-course, where he gave a real Peterish exhibition prior to his Gatwick victory. Unfortunately for his backers he could not catch the field. Watts tried the experiment of running the horse in blinkers at Gatwick.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man.

A 2 K J E X T G M U R S Q B

H Y W I V O 3 F L C P N D Z

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. N 3 H S A X R V would read STANHOPE.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from May 27 to June 2.

Horses to Follow

GAY SHIELD.—I coded this Gay Crusader colt for the second Newmarket meeting, but it was decided not to start him. I had the mortification of seeing him win at Headquarters' Ayr Meeting at 20 to 1. The three-year-old is a good one to go and will score again.

BATON ROUGE.—I thought Taylor's horse was unlucky to lose the Great Northern Handicap to Mr. Bliss. A stride past the post and he was in front. Baton Rouge will pop up at Ascot.

DONE UP.—A certain winner for Wootton shortly. Should have won at Gatwick.

AWNING.—Never allow Awning to run loose as she will win some nice sprint races. She failed at Haydock, but her Chester victory showed that she is gifted with fine speed. She was drawn on the outside of eighteen and yet won running away.

YELLOW UNDERWING.—My code selection for the Flying Dutchman Handicap was cleverly. Yellow Underwing is a very consistent beast, and it will pay to back her every time she runs.

Sporting Life
AND SPORTSMAN
The Leading Sporting Daily.
On Sale Everywhere 2d.

ESTABLISHED 28 YEARS.

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ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.

RACING.

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¼ Odds a Place. 5, 6 or 7 Runners
WEEKLY ACS. SYSTEMS.
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SEND FOR OUR BOOK OF RULES.
WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO.

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AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion St., Glasgow

LETTER COMMISSIONS!

YOU WANT THE BEST TERMS OBTAINABLE?

WE GIVE THEM!

"IF IT'S IN 'JOHN BULL' IT IS SO."

UNBEATABLE STARTING PRICE TERMS.

You can post on the day of the race if your Letter Commission (registered or ordinary) is Time Post Marked up to the set Time of the Race. You will receive

Winnings by Return of Post!

NO LIMIT. NO LIMIT.

First Favourite Doubles and Trebles.
Place Doubles and Trebles accepted.
No Restrictions of any kind.

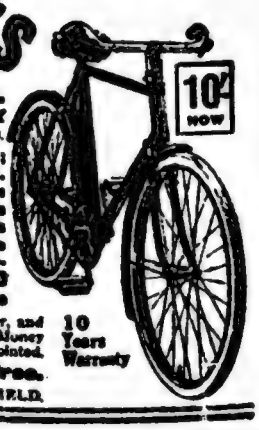
MANCHESTER CUP.

Price List on Application.

FREE!! Colour prints of all principal Owners' colours and special prints of famous races. Mention this paper with your application.

GRAVES

WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.



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Every component part of guaranteed excellence.
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Lady's Model same price
Terms:- 10/- with order, and balance 10/- monthly. Money back if in any way disappointed.
10 Years Warranty
Catalogue Post Free.
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J. McLauchlan

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ALL POSTAGE PAID.
EVERY LETTER ANSWERED

CONCESSIONS TO BACKERS

Longest Price Paid as returned by Chronicle or Sporting Life.

Favourites for Doubles and Trebles.
Place Doubles and Trebles.
No Restrictions.
Any to Come or Cross Bets.
All Systematic Commissions for 1st Favourites. "Sporting Chronicle" returns will rule the settling.
You are on if Postmarked before Race.

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All Monies Returned First Post after Result.

I am waiting for your Bet. 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10. Small bets are as much desired as big bets. Business people can open Credit Accounts without references.

SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS
(No References Required).

Prospective Clients unable to give usual references may forward any amount from £5 to £100 as guarantee. Credit up to double the amount sent will then be granted. This does not apply to clients who already have accounts with me. When sending money as guarantee please state "FOR SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNT." Clients sending guarantees must not forward commissions until they receive my official notification that the account is opened.

NO LONDON ADDRESS.
No Representatives Anywhere.

JAMES McLEAN

Turf Commission Agent,

12, WOODSIDE TERRACE,
GLASGOW, C.3.
Established 1902.

The Turf Accountant with the Thirty Telephones.

Gentlemen desirous of having their turf transactions executed in the best possible manner should write at once for my Book of Rules. By return you will receive same, together with my illustrated booklet: "Points for Punters."

NO LIMITS

Singles, Doubles, Trebles and Accumulators.

Deal direct and avoid disputes.

No Agents or Representatives anywhere at Starting Price.

Telegrams: "Spotless, Glasgow"
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AT YOUR SERVICE.

And all the while "The Saturday Smile."

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Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.

Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.

Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.

Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.

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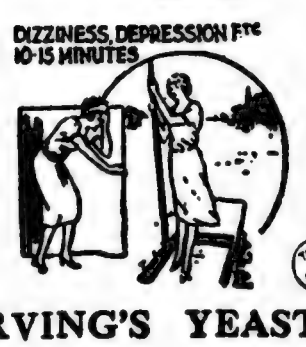

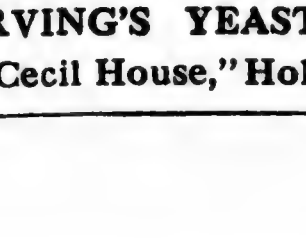

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OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 box from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty box and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received thousands of letters from satisfied users in 15 months which are open to inspection

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18224—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

23333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Severa headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

25334—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

25338—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21987—Thanks for your confidential medical advice. The boils have now entirely disappeared.

22183—F—— Tuberculosis Dispensary: Kindly send a further supply. I have tried Yeast-Vite amongst certain of my patients, and in several cases they proved quite beneficial. I have great faith in their possibilities.

20041—I do not know what I would do without the tablets, and I live in fear of running short of them as my complaint, diabetes, asserts itself as soon as I stop taking them.

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

20576—I heartily endorse all your claims. Yeast-Vite tablets are marvellous! I can now eat cheese, pickles, pastry or anything I fancy, and am enjoying relief from dietetic slavery.

22373—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 10 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful. I recommend them to everybody!

21111—Whilst at the nursing home I had to take what Dr. B. prescribed. I suffered terribly with my head, and I felt miserable without my Yeast-Vites, but I induced a friend to get me a box, and next morning I was much brighter and myself again. The sisters noticed it, and the matron remarked, "What a change, Mrs. L.; you are looking wonderfully well, to-day. Good old Dr. B." But I said to myself, "Good old Yeast-Vite!"

20643—I have suffered from indigestion for eight years. The pain at times almost killed me, and I could not eat, sleep, or do anything. After taking only four tablets the pains disappeared, and I have had no discomfort since.

Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Diabetes, Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES,
"Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. See note at top of last column on this page.

E. D. (Ely).—"Will a bull go away if you stare at it." It's just a toss up.

J. D. (Petworth).—"The modern girl has no backbone." Nonsense! It's very evident she has.

GEO. B. (Dundee).—"I owe my success in life to the wife." That's better than owing her to your success in life.

C. J. P. (Wanstead).—"Are cockroaches dangerous to health?" Can't say—we haven't tried them.

V. O. (Barton).—"Please, sir, what is a night club?" A club that is open in the morning.

R. J. (Bridlington).—"Man thinks in cycles." We wish he would think also in motor-cars.

T. B. (Macclesfield).—"I disbelieve every single thing I hear." And we disbelieve you, so we're quits.

E. D. (Sheffield). — "Everybody's feeling the shortage." Yes, this is a short age. Cash, skirts and tempers.

GILBERT G. (Nunhead).—"I've not played tennis for years." But no doubt you, like many others, have been busy with a racquet, balls and a net.

S. F. (Queen's Gate).—"I think these new Oxford clothes are perfectly scandalous." Do you mean the breeches of promise suits?

F. P. (Stalybridge).—"I am sending copies of my loyal and patriotic poems to our gracious Sovereign." God save the King!

L. W. A. (Harlow).—"I am very sensible of my shortcomings." If that's a fact, the last three words are superfluous.

FLORENCE G. (Ramsey).—"My husband was very cross because he said the stew I made wasn't fit to eat." We're afraid you must have made a hash of it.

T. C. F. (Jarrow).—"Others have failed to define the Government's policy. Can you?" Oh, yes. We can fail, as well as the rest.

B. L. (Richmond).—"I don't see much change at Wembley." You won't if you take the wife and kiddies on all the rides in the Amusement Park.

H. H. (Plymouth).—"Half the population are running after cars nowadays." And the other half are running before them!

R. V. J. (Upper Tooting).—"I get quite exhausted nowadays with the strain of crossing the roads." Quite a lot of other people get run down from the same cause.

S. F. B. (Littlehampton).—"My fiancée expects me to provide her with unlimited sweets." Never mind, perhaps there are lots of other girls who wouldn't marry you for toffee.

A. V. S. (Bletchley). — "Excessive gardening is apt to dull the brain." Yours must be an exceptionally fine garden.

R. F. G. (Kensington).—"I am going to Berlin for Whitsun." Out for a week-end on the Spree, aren't you?

"MALE" (Kensington).—"Fashionable women to-day look like eels in silk stockings." Sometimes, however, more like snakes and ladders.

"SOAP-SUDS" (E.2).—"I hope to be something better than a washer-woman one day." Good: meanwhile keep pegging away as contentedly as you can.

N. P. (Glasgow).—"He's had a wireless set for a long time and I'm certain he hasn't got a licence." What do your initials stand for? Nosey Parker?

"AUTHOR" (W.C.1).—"It does one lots of good to read nonsense occasionally." Having read your letter, we feel worlds better.

"FABIAN" (Doncaster). — "Even statisticians like attractive women." They find, of course, that facts are no good without figures.

J. J. (Barnes).—"Do you have to wade through all the letters sent to your office?" Oh, yes. They are knee-deep some mornings.

"PRESS AGENT" (Strand).—"The perfection of London advertising wasn't achieved in a week." And even Rome wasn't billed in a day.

T. H. G. (Diggle).—"A house-decorator may spoil his work by being irritable. He should certainly avoid mixing bad temper with good distemper.

B. M. M. (Norwich).—"Having only one week's holiday instead of two, I shall just laze about." Certainly half a loaf is better than no loafing at all.

F. E. P. (Wimbledon).—"I have to travel twenty miles a day sitting in a stuffy Underground train." You're lucky; many people have to do it standing.

MRS. E. (Latchley).—"Women always worry if their men-folk are worried." And where women are concerned, men are always concerned.

G. K. (Milton).—"Country parishes are run largely by parsons' wives and daughters." There is, in fact, usually a rector, a director, and a miss-director.

W. V. (Ramsgate).—"A London doctor says that we should visit a dentist often if we want to live long." But is there any object in living long if we visit the dentist often?

T. D. (Byfleet).—"I often let myself down." Bet you're a lift man!

MRS. C. (Bolton).—"Man makes his own reputation." And woman mars her neighbour's.

W. G. (Wigan).—"Those speak truth who say marriage is a life sentence." But it's capital punishment.

MRS. B. (Liverpool).—"After a lot of trouble I got the clock." You were lucky not to get eight days.

B. G. (Burnham).—"I've a dislike of women who go out between acts in a theatre." They're as annoying as men who come in between drinks.

GEORDIE (Newcastle).—"Do you think a chap should marry a girl he doesn't understand?" It's the only sort he can marry.

L. W. (Wandsworth).—"After reading this you'll think I suffer from temporary aberration of intellect." We do not think you suffer from anything temporary.

MRS. J. (Blackburn).—"I am by way of becoming a finished vocalist." Please be sure you're quite finished before you call here.

B. H. (Richmond).—"I was neither bowled nor stumped yet the umpire declared me out." There's a catch somewhere.

H. H. (Camberwell).—"Girls are a hot lot: it would do them good to be forced back to wool stockings.'" It would only make them much hotter.

G. T. (Cambridge).—"Expensive restaurants serve turtle soup that never grew under tortoiseshell." And cocktails that never grew on chickens.

F. P. (Lancaster).—"Do you think you can take a rise out of a Lancastrian?" Difficult, but possible, like taking a bawbee from an Aberdonian.

MRS. H. (Pudsey).—"I own an old dog who always growls and snarls when his dinner isn't to his fancy." How like a man!

NANNIE (Cleckheaton).—"I intend to have a very quiet wedding." Naturally, you won't start your squabbles until afterwards.

MISS E. N. (Coventry).—"I know where I could spend a good holiday—if I had something to spend." Spend a few minutes on this week's £1,000 *Bullets* Offer—we're solving twenty-five holiday problems this week.

G. P. (Ingleton).—"I have invented a new portmanteau, all solid leather." No use. Purchasers require those which are hollow, to carry things.

"IT is good to rub and polish our brain against that of others," declared a famous philosopher of the last century. However wordly-wise you may consider yourself, you are liable to find yourself trapped into indiscretions in business life and social conduct if you do not consult others before taking action in important matters.

JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service provides all readers who know of no one in whose judgment they can place confidence with a reliable friend, to whom they can entrust their difficulties with full assurance that they will receive disinterested and experienced counsel.

We ask no payment for our advice, but consider ourselves well rewarded if we are able to save our readers from stumbling or to rescue them from the pitfalls into which they have slipped. Just explain your problem, enclosing a stamped and addressed envelope for a reply.

MRS. G. (Brentford).—"I am a woman with a shattered ideal." A woman often feels like that after she's married him.

H. M. (Ely).—"The feminine complexion I admire is not made of paint and powder." That's natural.

P. L. (Topham).—"Some people are carried away by music." And some are driven away.

L. P. (Haversham).—"I have a bone to pick with JOHN BULL." Gr-r-r! Come on then!

B. T. (Bournemouth).—"The moon has a very strong influence on the tide." It often has a curious influence on the untied.

S. MAGNAB (Glasgow).—"I am thinking of putting in for a policeman." Good. Judging from your name you're just the addition the Force is needing.

MRS. J. (Bacup).—"I will never be affected by idle rumours." You won't, for the simple reason that rumour never is idle.

MISS A. (Wembley).—"When I marry I shall not allow the vicar to kiss me." If you tell him beforehand he may reduce the fee.

O. M. (Walsall).—"You will find a very good joke somewhere in this." It leaked out long before the postman delivered it.

G. S. (Rotherham).—"Some men just keep on smoking to find company." And some to find the kid a complete picture set.

MINNIE (Openshaw).—"Two boys have declared their willingness to die for me." And you're still waiting for an undying love?

MRS. S. (Southampton).—"I can pick up a good bargain in the dark." So *that's* what becomes of the umbrellas lost in cinemas.

G. M. (Motherwell).—"Soviet leaders are not always strictly truthful." Nevertheless, judging by their photographs, few are barefaced liars.

G. M. N. (Hove).—"A man I know who has no knowledge of bricklaying is building a house." Many a man who has, isn't.

H. K. (London, N.).—"The only job I could get was in a poulterer's shop, so I took it." That would require some pluck.

NATURALIST (Croydon).—"A cold snap is fatal to moths." That is why, we suppose, the intelligent insects hasten to get into winter overcoats at the first touch of summer.

V. E. (Hastings).—"Each week I see her coming out of the Stores with a great heap of parcels." If you look more closely you'll probably find her husband in the middle of the heap.

(A number of replies unavoidably held over.)

Wit for Whitsun

If you're going away for Whitsun, buy
the current *Passing Show*.
You'll be glad to have it with you in
the train.
As a travelling companion it's unequalled,
you should know,
It will even keep you cheery should it
rain.

But let's hope the weather's sunny, and
you're basking on the cliff;
Or in the country, stretched upon the
mead.
Then a book's too big to carry, and a paper
bores you stiff,
So the *Passing Show* is just the thing
you need.

If you come up from the country and get
lost you need not fret—
The *Passing Show* will serve you very
well.
Just "see the sights" with Ashley Sterne,
you'll good amusement get—
And learn a lot that guide-books
cannot tell.

The *Passing Show* costs twopence, and
its value will amaze.
It's quite the brightest weekly that's
on sale.
If you sample it this Whitsun you will
purchase it always,
And rush to get each issue without
fail.

Your face doesn't know

Your face doesn't know that the razor has done its work when you finish an Erasmic shave. There is none of the familiar "just shaved" feeling, and you may stroke your chin or even look into the glass incredulously after using Erasmic Shaving Stick for the first time. But the shave will be an uncommonly good one. Men whose beards are particularly strong and stubborn use Erasmic Shaving Stick almost exclusively—because they find the chin has nothing to recover from after an Erasmic shave. There is a feeling of absolute ease the moment the face is dry.

The reason why Erasmic Shaving Stick gives you such a shave is conclusively shown in the accompanying drawings from micro-photographs.

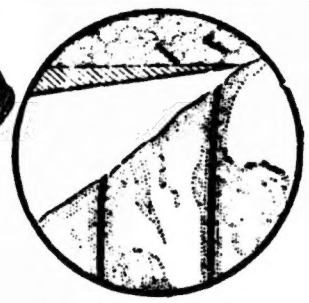
ERASMIC SHAVING STICK

ERASMIC, PERFUMERS, LONDON AND PARIS

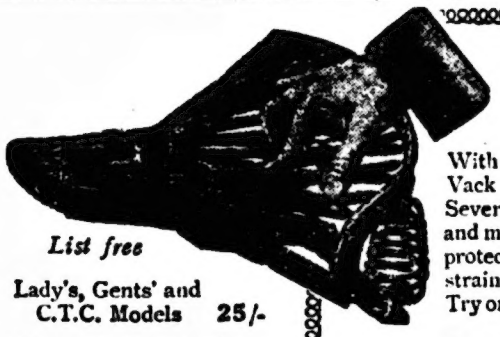
ER 74-11

In decorated tin 1/-
Nickel case - 1/3
Shaving Cream 1/6

If you look at a hair under a microscope you will see that it is composed of hundreds of overlapping scales. These render the hair armour-plated and tend to make the razor slip over, rather than cut the hair. A light, fluffy lather is powerless against these scales (or laminæ as they are called).



The minute water-holding bubbles of Erasmic Shaving Stick penetrate the defences and hold the scales open. This makes it easy for the razor to cut clean through the hair, with a minimum of strain on the skin cells. In addition, Erasmic contains healing balms which have a wonderful soothing and cooling effect.



A Release of Speed and Comfort.

With a Terry spring seat Mr. Le Vack did 400 miles in 5 hrs. 9 min. Several cyclists have done 90-100 a day, and medical men are commending it. It protects the nerves of the spine from strain and the body from soreness Try one on satisfaction or money back

List free

Lady's, Gents' and C.T.C. Models 25/-

Motor-cycle Models.
For Heavyweight Machines 51/6
For Lightweight Machines 45/6
For Ultra-Lightweight Machines ... 37/6

Give rider's weight when ordering.

TERRY

SPRING - SEAT SADDLE.

Herbert Terry & Sons, Ltd.
Redditch, England. Est. 1855

18ct. GOLD CASED, FULL HUNTER LEVER WATCH YOURS for 6D. DEPOSIT.

Every reader of "John Bull" should secure one of these valuable 18-ct. Gold Cased Lever watches to-day. Now for the first time offered on our unheard of bargain terms.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION.

Gent's full-sized, stout and handsomely engine-turned 18-ct. GOLD CASED full Hunter Watch (as illustrated) fitted with Highest quality lever movement. Finest springs and materials throughout. All latest improvements (5 gold medals), clear white dial, pen steel hands, bevelled crystal glass. An accurate timekeeper, made to stand hard wear. Fully warranted 5 years.

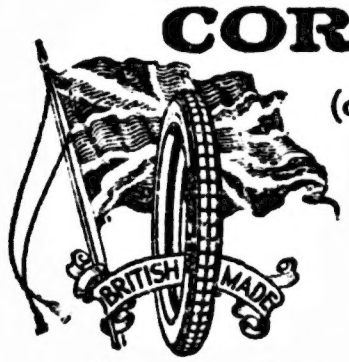
OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS.

So sure are we that you will be more than satisfied we send this handsome watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 5/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until only 27/6 is paid. Cash with order, price (or balance within seven days), 25/- only. Cash returned willingly if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days. Send 6d. to-day to:

SIMPSON'S (Brighton), Ltd. (Dept. 1367), **94, Queen's Road BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.**

FREE Handsome Double Pocket-to-Pocket Albert with Seal attached Free with Every Watch.

Cyclists be wise- *insist* on DUNLOP CORD TYRES



(covers and tubes)

THEY offer the finest tyre value in the world at the price you want to pay. See the complete Dunlop range at your Dealer's. He will tell you to

'fit Dunlop and be satisfied'

DUNLOP CORD Made in Heavy and Roadster Weights.

WARWICK CORD

CAMBRIDGE CORD

DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD., BIRMINGHAM. BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

DUNLOP—THE STANDARD *by which* ALL TYRES *are* JUDGED

C.F.H.677

YOU want that "BULLETS"

£1,000

let the

COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

(And Everybody's Weekly)

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Everywhere. Price 2d.

Among a host of attractive articles are included :—

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By A. C. WILLIAMS,
who has won "Bullets" First on two occasions.

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Candid Criticism
of *This* Week's "Bullets" Results
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By "DOWNSMAN."

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OBEY THAT IMPULSE! DO IT NOW!

Just send a postcard with your name and address

COMPETITORS' JOURNAL,
P.O. Box 684a,
114, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

A HOLIDAY HINT

One Thing You Must Not Forget

WITH your thoughts on the Whitsuntide holiday before you, you are probably making up your mind that your week-end will not be marred by any last moment forgetfulness as it may have been in previous years.

The unpacked razor-strop, the forgotten watch-key may cause you annoyance, and you will do well to go over these things in your mind before you set out on your journey.

THERE is one thing, however, which might easily escape your notice without a reminder, and the thought of a neglected small duty can play havoc with your enjoyment.

While you are away at the sea-side or in the country, revelling in a few days' freedom from business cares and household worries, there will be thousands of less fortunate souls who are not only unable to afford a holiday, but lacking even the means to buy proper food.

Many families would be without meat for their Sunday dinner but for the succour afforded them by "The Greatest of These—" Fund. How many are comforted in this way depends entirely upon the extent of your subscriptions to the fund. Do not let your enjoyment be spoilt by thoughts of poor souls suffering in consequence of your forgetfulness.

"THE Greatest of These—" Fund is the only charity that undertakes to distribute every penny received in relief, without any deduction whatever for expenses of administration, which are borne entirely by JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Every Little Helps, 7s.; L. H. Richardson, 1s.; M. C., 4s. 7d.; H. M. Farley, 2s.; Tar-John, 1s.; Peg's Mother, 2s.; M. T. P., 1s.; "Scots Grey," 1s. 2d.; My 13th Ninth, P. D., 1s.; Insurance Agent, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Aylmore, parcel; S. M. Shirra, parcel; Mrs. Andrews, parcel; Mrs. H. Pellett, parcel; H. R. 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s. 11d.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of a Young Friend in the Rangers," 5s.; H. E. May, 1s.; R. J. Parker, 1s.; F. G. M., 2s. 6d.; "Pilgrim," 1s.; F. James, 3s.; With Best Wishes (Edinburgh), 5s.; 9th Boundstone, 11d.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; Faith, 6d.; "East Surrey," 3s.; M. C., 6s. 6d.; "Crystal," 5s.; Neuf, 10d.; J. N. S., 3d.; The Ninth, 3d.; Miss Betty Shaw, 3s. 6d.; E. B. Smith, 1s.; Berkeley Burnley, 2s. 6d.; A. L. M., 1s.; Emma Meiler, 2s. 6d.; E. Rayner, 2s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Cross-word Corner — *500 Prizes!*

Study the Clues—and Win

FIVE HUNDRED prizes will be awarded to the senders of the first five hundred correct solutions opened by the Editor. Entries must be received by June 3. To ensure absolute fairness no solutions will be opened until after the closing date.

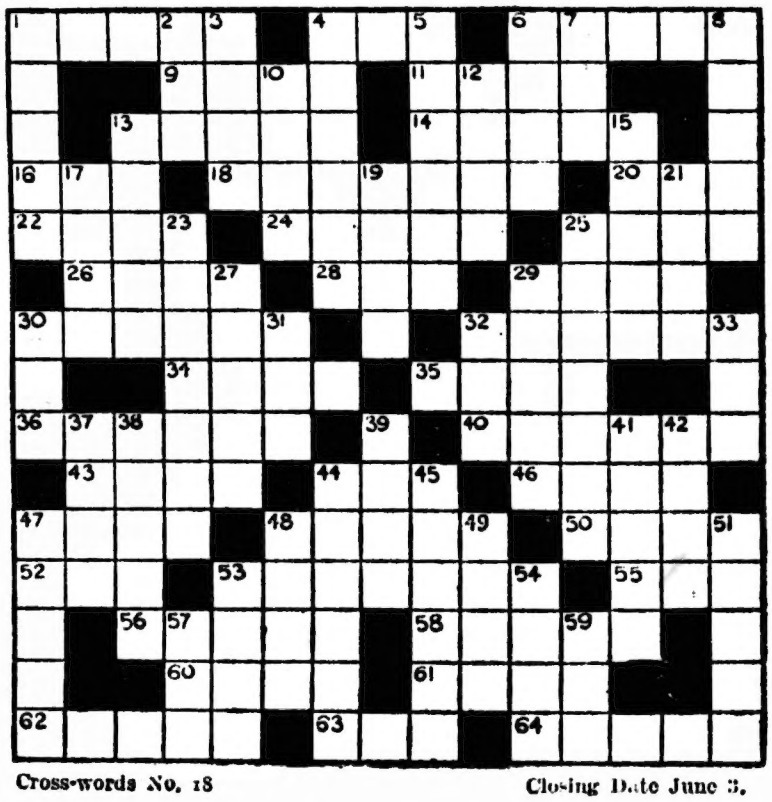
CLUES:

ACROSS.

1. Bundles.
4. A bone.
6. Consumed by fire.
9. In addition to.
11. Above.
13. Wild animal.
14. Between 12 and 20.
16. Possess.
18. Garrulous talk.
20. Cover.
22. Clock face.
24. Upper atmosphere.
25. Commanded.
26. At liberty.
28. Part of the head.
29. Three.
30. Pertaining to pussy.
32. Mostly.
34. For pigs.
35. Cultivated land.
36. As created.
40. Fault.
43. To diversify.
44. Vehicle.
46. Certain.
47. Only.
48. Provide food.
50. Female.
52. A pair.
53. Painstaking.
55. Salt water.
56. Looped rope.
58. Custom.
60. Ceremony.
61. Scraggy.
62. Twelve.
63. Cereal.
64. Channels.

DOWN.

1. To meditate.
2. Consume.
3. Dribble.
4. Revolve.
5. Fuss.
6. Beverage.
7. Chest.
8. Commerce.
10. Transaction.
12. To turn.
13. Growl.
15. Killed.
17. Better half.
19. Melt.
21. A god.
23. Spare time.
25. Completely full.
27. Entrance.
29. Weeds.
30. Fish's organ.
31. Part of the head.
32. Insane.
33. Even.
37. To declare.
38. Claw.
39. Companion.
41. Delete.
42. To give up.
44. To move rapidly.
45. Deny.
47. Charger.
48. Throw.
49. Move swiftly.
51. Tales.
53. To invent.
54. Deposited.
57. Crude metal.
59. Antelope.



Cross-words No. 18 — Closing Date June 3.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday.

Housing and Furniture

Problems for Purchasers

WITH every step of progress that is being made to overcome the housing shortage, a corresponding fillip to trade is being given. The furniture trade is one, for example, which is experiencing this benefit.

Unfortunately there has been a great increase in the number of unscrupulous firms dealing in furniture who advertise attractively to newly married couples and those about to marry, and they reap a rich harvest by selling inferior goods at prohibitive prices through the inducement of the admittedly valuable deferred pay system.

We have had occasion, from time to time, to criticise the activities of some of these firms, including the notorious concern of F. Webb, of 478, High Road, Tottenham, N.

In saying this we do not mean that to many people with limited capital the deferred payment system is not often an advantage and a boon. Indeed it is a perfectly safe procedure if one deals with reputable firms who may be found by a reference to our advertising columns. The Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., of Southampton Row, London, is a case in point, and has a good reputation in this respect, as have all our advertisers.

Before advertisers are allowed to use our advertising columns we insist on being satisfied as to their bona-fides, and in any case their announcements are covered by the famous JOHN BULL guarantee.

Dodging the Silk Tax

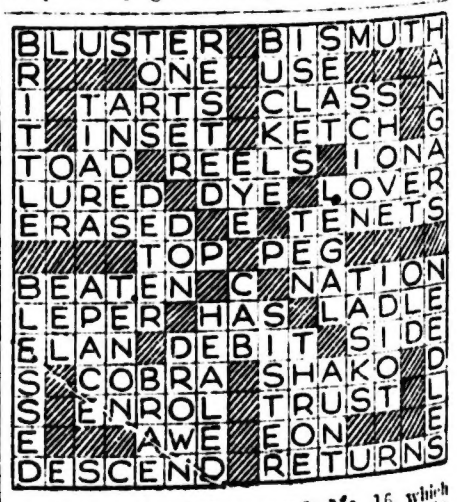
A Real Women's Bargain

NO Budget of recent years has hit women so hard and directly as the one framed by Mr. Churchill. It touches not only housewives, but homes, and girls, and children—every one in fact who takes a pride in neat dressing and pretty furnishings.

In a very few weeks silk, and all articles with silk entering into their manufacture, will simply soar. Women readers who wish to take advantage of Barker's wonderful silk offer in this week's issue must hurry up with their post orders, for although Barker's hold a vast stock of the silk it will sell like the proverbial hot cakes at this given-away price.

A simple dress can be made for 3s., a child's dress for 1s. 6d., and the texture and wearing qualities are as amazing as the price. The beauties of the colours must be seen. They cannot be described.

We advise the laying in of a stock against future requirements before the silk duties are imposed. Fill up the coupon on page 25 and post it to-day.



The solution of Cross-words No. 16, which was published in our issue of May 16. The prizes have been despatched and a list of prize-winners can be seen at this office.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 561.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. F. J. NORTON, 67, Brookfield Avenue, Walthamstow, E.17.

Example:—WHAT WE'RE WAITING FOR
Bullet:—FROM FRANCE, MOROCCO'S ABSORBING.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. G. BRYANT (Staff), G.M. Hospital, Leek, Staffs.
Example:—DARBY AND JOAN
Bullet:—FRAIL COUPLE—STOUT COUPLING.

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. J. S. T. REID, 97, Cale Street, Riddrie, Glasgow.
Example:—AT WEMBLEY
Bullet:—"LONDON DEFENDED"—FROM BOREDOM.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. H. CONNOR, 8, Douglas Drive, Cambuslang, N.B.
Example:—LADY MOTORIST
Bullet:—"COULDN'T I PASS, CONSTABLE?"

FIFTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. P. GEORGE, Poplars, Brynywarke, Gowerton' Glam.
Example:—CHEERFUL IDIOT
Bullet:—INVALID'S OPINION OF DOCTOR.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

C. H. BENNETT, 13, Glebe Road, Bromley, Kent.
CUPID'S WHISPER—MAYFAIR HEARS—TRADESMEN'S ENTRANCES.

G. R. BOOTH, 10, Bean Leach Road, Hazel Grove, Cheshire.
CUPID'S WHISPER—AUDIBLE—HIS CHUCKLE UNHEARD.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. E. BULGIN, 15, Leat Street, Tiverton, Devon.
HER FUTURE—HUSBAND, IMAGINES HIMSELF FLIRTING.

H. DIXON, "Deesa," Mansfield Road, Parkstone, Bournemouth.
THANKS TO WINSTON—REVUE COSTUMES PENNY DEARER!

F. S. GRACE, "Ivydell," Salisbury.
CHEERFUL IDIOT—HOMELESS—APPLIED HOME OFFICE.

A. E. JONES, 13, School Avenue, Council Houses, Nantyglo, Mon.
DARBY AND JOAN—LOCKED HEARTS, EXCHANGED KEYS.

T. MCKESWICK, 75, Cottenham Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
HER FUTURE—UNSATISFACTORY—SHUFFLED CARDS AGAIN.

L. E. SPENCE, 38, Raynham Street, Hertford.
WHY HE'S POOR—SCIENTIST WOULDN'T PATENT CURE.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. STEVENS, 40, Millward Street, Woolwich Common, S.E.
BODY AND SOUL—INVALID'S "CAGE" AND "BIRD."

Mrs. E. WILSON, 1, Royal Crescent, London, W.
WHY HE KISSED HER—HE'D PRACTISED THOUGHT-READING.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

A. BOSWORTH, 1, Farnham Street, Leicester.
WHAT MRS. GRUNDY SAID—OBSTRUCTING FIREMEN—"SHE'S UNDRESSED!"
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

J. N. CORDING, 10, Chapel Street, Tonypandy, Glam.
WHEN A BABY—PILOTS, HOME WATERS UNRUFFLED.

W. ELLIS, c/o Co-op Stores, Bray's Lane, Stoke, Coventry.
GREATEST TROUBLE—KEEPING "UNTAMABLE LION" AWAKE.

W. J. FROUD, 69, Knowsley Road, Bootle.
AT WEMBLEY—RAIN BEST EMIGRATION AGENT.

W. H. HUGHES, 37, Railway View, Virginia Street, Southport.
LADY MOTORIST—CRASHES, MISSING BLACK CAT.

Mrs. A. PEMBER, 164, South Street, Ponders End, Middx.
BOTTOM RUNG—RESENTED AFTER SCHOOL CAPTAINCY.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

H. OUGHTON SAMUELS, 5, Mona Street, Myrtle Street, Liverpool.
THANKS TO WINSTON—*Age* WILL BE SERVED.

J. P. TYMAN, 477, Woolwich Road, Charlton, S.E.
BOTTOM RUNG—FOOL REACHES—FROM ABOVE.

H. WEIGHELL, Heaton Terrace, Station Town, Wingate, Co. Durham.
DARBY AND JOAN—CELEBRITIES IN MINING DISTRICT.

Mrs. F. YATES, 75a, Walmersley Road, Bury, Lancs.
JOB FOR FATHER—ALL HE LEFT MOTHER.

100 Prize-winners of £1

Mrs. M. H. Airey, 36, Anson Rd., Gt. Yarmouth; T. Alexander, Daltra, Ardclach, Nairn, N.B.; S. R. Allen, 17, Naseby Rd., Luton; Mrs. E. Anderson, 15, Howard Terr., Morpeth; A. A. Berry, "Vinton," Barlow Rd., Romiley, Ches.; L.-Sgt. W. Booth, Depot, Lincoln Regt., Lincoln; G. Boyce, 103, Battle Rd., St. Leonards; H. E. Brandon, 21, Courcy Rd., Hornsey, N.; Mrs. W. Brown, Rose Villa, Barkham Rd., Wokingham; F. Brown, 40, Eden Vale, Sunderland; N. Brown, 5, Brunel Av., Ford, Devonport; A. J. Brunswick, 24, Scarle Rd., Wembley; L. Burkill, 3, Parkinson Av., Scunthorpe; A. S. Butler, 29, Lawn Gdns., Hanwell, W.; T. H. Butterworth, 22, George St., Moss Side, Me; R. Carter, 42, West End, Witney; C. M. Compton, 20, Milner Rd., Horfield, Bristol; Mrs. L. Creed, 15, Naseby St., Glodwick, Oldham; W. J. Crocker, Valuation Office, 29, Manor Row, Bradford; H. J. Croker, 15, Charlotte St., Trowbridge; Mrs. M. Crystal, 30, Exchange St., Blackpool; R. W. Curson, 52, Spencer St., Heaton, Newcastle; A. J. Cutler, 10, Woodsley St., Burnley; G. Daley, 21, Milfort Av., Dunmurry, Co. Antrim; B. H. Davies, "Halsway" House, Martin's Av., Seven Sisters, Neath; A. Davis, Power House Staff, R.A.F. Camp, Henlow Station, Bedford; Mrs. M. Dean, The Cottage Brereton, Sandbach, Ches.; B. C. Dring, Hambledon Rd., Waterlooville, Hants.; F. H. Duncombe, 210, Beech Hill, Luton; H. A. Eades, 144, Cheltenham Rd., Bristol; A. B. Edwards, 42, Kingsley Av., W. Ealing, W.; F. Elliott, 101, Howard St. South, Belfast; E. Ely, 9, The Crescent, Nr. Woking; A. Evans, 3, Bryn-y-mor Rd., Gowerton, Glam.; W. H. Evans, Wallis Ambleston, Treffgarn, Pem.; R. T. French, 47, Maxwellton, East Kilbride, N.B.; C. R. Gamble, 29, Stratford Pl., Camp Hill, B'ham; L. Gilliam, 40, West St., Dorking; A. Gillies, 27, Smith St., Glasgow; Miss J. Goodyear, 168, Leagrave Rd., Luton; L. Gowler, 46, H-don Rd., Chatteris, Cambs.; T. Grant, c/o. Campbell, 1, Orchard St., Renfrew; T. Gray, Courthill, Hawick, N.B.; E. H. Hallett, Junction Rd., Wigston; Miss A. Haywood, Grosvenor Villa, Grosvenor Rd., Skegness; Mrs. E. Henderson, 1, Gibbons Terr., Newtown, Carlisle; F. C. Heywood, 24, High St., Ironbridge, Salop; W. Higgins, 4, Ripley Terr., Luddendenfoot, S.O. Yorks; W. E. Hooper, 37, Earles St., Thetford; P. Howard, 24, Myrtle Rd., Dorking; J. L. Hutson, 13, Richmonds St., Mansfield; W. Jones, 6, Warbreck Moor, Aintree, L'pool.; R. Keating, 325, Eglinton St., Glasgow; E. R. Ladd, 25, Clapham Mans., Nightingale Lane, London, S.W.; J. W. Laycock, 36, Cromwell Rd., Blackpool; M. Leck, 27, Cockspur St., L'pool; Miss C. Lovell, 64, Oxford St., Pontycymmer; Mrs W. E. Lovell, 39, St. Leonards Rd., Hove; Miss R. Lowry, 16, Solway Terr., Carlisle; J. Macdonald, 19, Nursery St., Strathbungo, Glasgow; A. Mackee, 20, Regent St., Haslingden; Miss E. Mackinnon, 7, Ellaline Rd., London, W.; E. Magrath, 200, Stapleton Rd., Bristol; F. C. Matters, 88, Weelsby St., Grimsby;

(Continued on page 42)

HUGE HOLIDAY OFFER!

2nd. Prize £250 — 'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £1,000 — 3rd. Prize £100

200 Prizes of 5/- 1,000 Prizes of 2/6 — 100 Prizes of £1 — 7,000 'TARGET' PRIZES

5 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £20 | 20 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 564.

BONDS OF EMPIRE
WISE NATION
PILLAR OF STRENGTH
A CHAMPION
WINSTON'S NEXT MOVE
ONCE UPON A TIME
CRUELTY
WHAT HUBBY FORGETS
WORTH TAKING
HEARD AT WEMBLEY
LITTLE ANGEL
WHY EVERYBODY LAUGHED
NO MAN
DECIDING HIS FATE
OLD AGE
THE FASHION SOON
MY FUTURE
IF SHE'S PRETTY
READY FOR ME
OXFORD TROUSERS
FREQUENTLY
MARRIAGE KNOT
DEPENDS ON US
A MEMORY
MAN OF PUSH
MODERN COUPLE
WHAT WE'RE NOT TOLD
FOR LOVE
BEFORE I WAS MARRIED
WHEN SHE'S DONE
INDUSTRY
WHEN NATURE SMILES
NOT FAIR
A LIVING
WHY HE STRUCK
ANGRILY
ON THE DOLE
IF KISSES WERE TAXED
A WOMAN'S HEART
WHAT IS A HERO?

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three,** or **Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—IN COURT *Bullet*:—SOCIETY "SINKS A LOT."
Example:—UP HIS SLEEVE *Bullet*:—AMATEUR CONJUROR FORGOT WHICH.
Example:—BY INSTALMENTS *Bullet*:—BETTER PUTTING INSTALMENTS BY.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 564, John Bull, Long Acre, London W.C 2.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 11.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(564) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 11.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(564) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 11.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(564) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 11.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(564) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 565.

BETWEEN NATIONS—BEYOND OUR STRENGTH—ON TOP—OPENING HER EYES ALWAYS RIGHT—AT HER BEST—A BUTTERFLY—WHAT HE DIDN'T HEAR—ARMCHAIR CRITIC—WHAT THE PHOTOGRAPHER SAID—HAPPY RETURNS—AFTER PAYING—MODERN EDUCATION—BEST OF FRIENDS—A NECESSITY—IN SMALL DOSES—BACHELOR GIRL—NOT A SUCCESS—DAME FASHION—WHAT IS WEMBLEY?

These Examples can be made use of on the coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JUNE 18.** All coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **565** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **565,** JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. **2.** Such coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **564.**

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3, and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief Prizes in "Bullets" No. 564 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

FREE Wonderful Gifts entirely FREE

To those who buy 'NEW-PIN' & 'BRITOLIC' SOAPS

THE BEST SOAPS AND THE BEST GIFTS

Our beautiful FREE GIFTS include Ladies' Costumes and Underwear, Boys' Suits, Silk and Leather Handbags, Cutlery, Real Gold and Diamond Jewellery, including the famous "SAPHARA" PEARLS, acknowledged by experts to be the most perfect reproduction of real pearls. You have only to save the coupons from "NEW-PIN" and "BRITOLIC" SOAPS to obtain any of these beautiful gifts. START SAVING THEM NOW! None of our FREE GIFTS bear any advertising matter whatsoever. They are exactly as sold at jewellers, silversmiths, and the best London shops. THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD. (Allied with the British Oil and Cake Mills, Ltd.)

WE HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER SOAP MAKERS.

"NEW-PIN" Soap is the highest grade soap—unrivalled for laundry and all household purposes. "BRITOLIC" is the finest health soap. It disinfects while it cleans. No household should be without these wonderful soaps.

ATTRACTIVE KNITTED COSTUMES

Latest Marl patterns, smart designs and latest fashions, stock size, in the following tricolours:—

Brown, White and Fawn.
Black, White and Steel.
Fawn, Beaver and Pot Blue.
Fawn, White and Nigger.

For 100 Coupons. Post Free.

SILK JUMPER. Ladies' stock size Art. "Poco" Silk patterned Stockinette Jumper. French design, for indoor or outdoor wear, in the following colours:—Gold, Grey, White, Black, Putty, Almond Green, Saxe Blue, with silk girdle. Fancy edging to Jumper. Same as sold in the best West End shops of London. For 75 Coupons. Post free.

SILK PRINCESS PETTICOAT. Ladies' stock size. Art. "Poco" Stockinette Princess Petticoat, in White, Helio, Pink, Peach, Sky, Champagne. Beautifully made and designed French models. For 75 Coupons. Post free.

Also in JAP SILK: White only. For 75 Coupons. Post free. As sold in first-class London shops.

LADIES' GLOVES. Parisian gauntlet style, latest fashion, in the following shades: Grey, Pastelle, Beaver, Black, White, Chamois. Sizes 6½, 7, 7½. For 24 Coupons. Post free.

Ladies' and Gent's **PULL OVERS** in Marl patterns. Can be worn all the year round, for indoors and outdoors, assorted designs. For 75 Coupons. Post free.

SHOPPING BAG. In Suede leather, very strong and useful. An ideal thing for any lady to go shopping with. For 50 Coupons. Post free.

BOYS' STOCKINGS. All-wool turnover tops, in Steel Grey and Heather Mixture. Sizes 4, 5, 6, and 7. For 30 Coupons. Post free.

SILK POCHETTE BAG. A beautiful Moire Silk Pochette Bag, with inside Pocket covered "Ormula" frame. Strongly lined. Bevelled Mirror inset in flap. Very attractive. The latest Paris style For 55 Coupons. Post free.

SERVIETTES. 6 Damask Serviettes, diced and floral designs. Essential to every household. For 60 Coupons. Post free.

Handsome **FUR NECKLET.** Very useful and fashionable. A most wonderful gift. For 100 Coupons. Post free.

DOLL. Fully dressed Doll, including Shoes and Stockings. Every time she wants anything she says "Mama." All you have to do is just to bend her over to hear her speak. Almost unbreakable. Packed complete in a box for 30 Coupons. Post free

TABLE CLOTH. A very serviceable Damask Table cloth, diced and floral designs. Large size. Essential to every household. For 60 Coupons. Post free.

THE NANETTE HAIR CURLER. Patent Silver-Plated Pocket Hair Curler, which can be carried in any handbag or pocket. Very useful for travelling, office, and home, and after sea bathing. Will put almost a permanent wave in your hair. The ideal curler for bobbed or shingled hair. No lady should be without one. Packed in a Satin Lined Leatherette Box with Patent Snap. For 45 Coupons Post free.

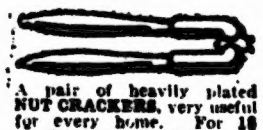
1 pair Ladies' Art. **SILK HOSE,** with seam back, and ladderproof, best English manufacture, the same as sold in the best West End Stores. For only 30 Coupons. Post free.

Can be had in 9 ins. and 9½ ins., in the following colours: Golden Brown, Shoe Grey, Silver, Beaver, Champagne, Sunburn, and Nude, also Black, including 10 ins.

SHEETS. Large sized Bed Sheets, measuring about 68 ins. by 86 ins., hemmed edges. Will wash beautifully. One sheet for 75 Coupons. Post free.

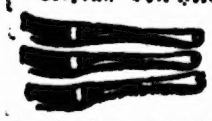
SUEDE LEATHER HANDBAG. Very strong and useful for everyday use. In Grey or Brown. For 36 Coupons. Post free.

6 Ladies' White Hemstitched **HANDKERCHIEFS,** packed in a box. A very useful present. For only 36 Coupons. Post free

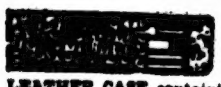


A pair of heavily plated **NUT CRACKERS,** very useful for every home. For 18 Coupons. Post free.

DAINTY LEATHER POCHETTE BAG. A very handsome and useful Bag in real leather with centre and back pockets, mirror and purse. For 60 Coupons. Post free.



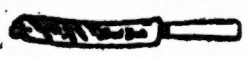
9 of these beautiful Silver-Plated E.P.N.S. **TABLE FORKS.** For 30 Coupons. Post free.



LEATHER CASE containing 2 Pencils, Rubber and Self-filling Fountain Pen. An ideal gift for young or old. For 30 Coupons. Post free.

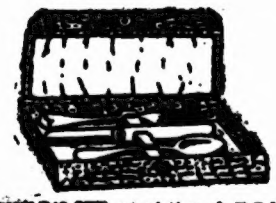
Best Sheffield Steel **TABLE KNIVES,** with ivorine handles. 1 Knife for 15 Coupons. 3 Knives for 40 Coupons. 6 Knives for 75 Coupons. Post free.

This elegant Silver Plated E.P.N.S. **SWEET DISH.** For 30 Coupons. Post free.

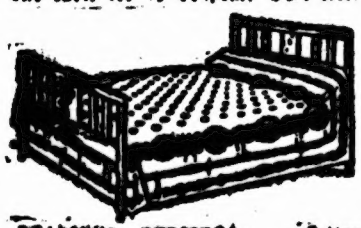


This most useful and serviceable Sheffield Steel **BREAD KNIFE,** with ivorine handle. For 25 Coupons. Post free.

This delightful Silver-Plated E.P.N.S. (small size) **SALT CELLAR & SPOON,** with Blue hygienic lining. For 8 Coupons. Post free.



CHILD'S SET, consisting of E.P.N.S. Silver-Plated Knife, Fork and Spoon in handsome leatherette satin-lined case, patent snap front. For 25 Coupons. Post free.



CHARMING BEDSPREAD. Cotton Twill, with coloured design. Suitable for both single and medium-sized double beds. For 100 Coupons. Post free.

Gent's White HANDKERCHIEFS, with hemstitched border, packed in a box. Always useful. For 36 Coupons Post free.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO.

Write your name and address clearly in printed letters, together with details of the Present you require, on a sheet of paper, and send it with your coupons to

"MISS NEW-PIN" FREE GIFT DEPT., 47, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.1.

J.B.

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